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Selections.

THE BORDER RUFFIAN INVASION OF KANSAS.

A RECORD OF UNPARALLELED VILLANY.

[We copy from the Report of the Investigating Committee of the United States House of Representatives the following account of the Border Ruffian Invasion of Kansas of the 30th of March last, which resulted in the election of the Bogus Territorial Legislature, whose validity and authority are still recognised by the U. S. Executive. It is a record of fraud, perjury, ruffianism and crime, unparalleled, we venture to say, in the history of any civilized country.]

In January and February, A. D. 1855, the Governor caused an enumeration to be taken of the inhabitants and qualified voters in the Territory.

On the same day the census was completed, the Governor issued his Proclamation for an election, to be held on the 30th of March, A. D. 1855, for Members of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory. It prescribed the boundaries of districts, the places for polls, the names of judges, the appointment of members, and recited the qualifications of voters. If it had been observed, a just and fair election would have reflected the will of the people of the Territory. Before the election, false and inflammatory rumours were busily circulated among the people of Missouri. The number and character of the emigration then passing into the Territory were grossly exaggerated and misrepresented. Through the active exertions of many of its leading citizens, aided by the secret societies before referred to, the passions and prejudices of the people of that State were greatly excited. Several residents there have testified to the character of the reports circulated among and credited by the people. These efforts were successful. By an organized movement, which extended from Andrew County in the north to Jasper County in the south, and as far eastward as Boone and Cole Counties, companies of men were arranged in regular parties and sent *into every Council District in the Territory, and into every Representative District* but one. The numbers were so distributed as to control the election in each district. They went to vote, and with the avowed design to make Kansas a slave State. They were generally armed and equipped, carried with them their own provisions and tents, and so marched into the Territory. The details of the invasion, from the mass of the testimony taken by your Committee, are so voluminous that we can here state but the leading facts elicited.

1st District—March 30, 1855.—Lawrence.

The company of persons who marched into this District, collected in Ray, Howard, Carroll, Boone, La Fayette, Randolph, Saline and Cass Counties, in the State of Missouri. Their expenses were paid—those who could not come contributing provisions, wagons, &c. Provisions were deposited for those who were expected to come to Lawrence in the house of William Lykins, and were distributed among the Missourians after they arrived there. The evening before and the morning of the day of election, about 1,000 men from the above Counties arrived at Lawrence and camped in a ravine a short distance from town, near the place of voting. They came in wagons—of which there were over one hundred—and on horseback, under the command of Col. Samuel Young, of Boone County, Missouri, and Claiborne F. Jackson, of Missouri. They were armed with guns, rifles, pistols and bowie-knives, and had tents, music, and flags with them. They brought with them two pieces of artillery, loaded with musket-balls. On their way to Lawrence, some of them met Mr. N. B. Blanton, who had been appointed one of the Judges of Election by Gov. Reeder, and after learning from him that he considered it his duty to demand an oath from them as to their place of residence, first attempted to bribe and then threatened him with hanging, in order to induce him to dispense with that oath. In consequence of these threats, he did not appear at the polls the next morning to act as Judge.

The evening before the election, while in camp, the Missourians were called together at the tent of Capt. Claiborne F. Jackson, and speeches were made to them by Col. Young and others, calling for volunteers to go to other districts where there were not Missourians enough to control the election, and there were more at Lawrence than were needed there. Many volunteered to go, and the morning of the election several companies, from 150 to 200 men each, went off to Tecumseh, Hickory Point, Bloomington, and other places. On the morning of the election, the Missourians came over to the place of voting from their camp, in bodies of one hundred at a time. Mr. Blanton not appearing, another Judge was appointed in his place—Col. Young claiming that, as the people of the Territory had two Judges, it was nothing more than right that the Missourians should have the other one, to look after their interests; and Robert A. Cummins was elected in Blanton's stead, because he considered that every man had a right to vote if he had been in the Territory but an hour. The Missourians brought their tickets with them, but, not having enough, they had three hundred more printed in Lawrence on the evening before and the day of election. They had white ribbons in their button-holes to distinguish themselves from the settlers.

When the voting commenced, the question of the legality of the vote of a Mr. Page was raised. Before it was decided, Col. Samuel Young stepped up to the window where the votes were received, and said he would settle the matter. The vote of Mr. Page was withdrawn, and Col. Young offered to vote. He refused to take the oath prescribed by the Governor, but swore he was a resident of the Territory, upon which his vote was received. He told Mr. Abbott, one of the Judges, when asked if he intended to make Kansas his future home, that it was none of his business; that if he were a resident then, he should ask no more. After his vote was received, Col. Young got up on the window-sill and announced to the crowd that he had been permitted to vote, and they could all come up and vote. He told the Judges that there was no use in swearing the others, as they would all swear as he had done. After the other Judges concluded to receive Col. Young's vote, Mr. Abbott resigned as Judge of Election, and Mr. Benjamin was elected in his place.

The polls were so much crowded until late in the evening that, for a time, when the men had voted, they were obliged to get out by being hoisted up on the roof of the building where the election was being held, and pass out over the house. Afterwards a passage way through the crowd was made, by two lines of men being formed, through which the voters could get up to the polls. Col. Young asked that the old men be allowed to go up first and vote, as they were tired with the travelling, and wanted to get back to camp.

The Missourians sometimes came up to the polls in procession, two by two, and voted.

During the day the Missourians drove off the ground some of the citizens, Mr. Stevens, Mr. Bond, and Mr. Willis. They threatened to shoot Mr. Bond, and a crowd rushed after him, threatening him; and as he ran from them, some shots were fired at him, as he jumped off the bank of the river and made his escape. The citizens of the town went over in a body, late in the afternoon, when the polls had become comparatively clear, and voted.

Before the voting had commenced, the Missourians said, if the Judges appointed by the Governor did not receive their votes, they would choose other Judges. Some of them voted several times, changing their hats or coats and coming up to the window again. They said they intended to vote first; and after they had got through, then the others could vote. Some of them claimed a right to vote under the organic act, from the fact that their mere presence in the Territory constituted them residents, though they were from Wisconsin, and had homes in Missouri. Others said they had a right to vote because Kansas belonged to Missouri, and people from the East had no right to settle in the Territory and vote there. They said they came to the Territory to elect a Legislature to suit themselves, as the people of the Territory and persons from the East and North wanted to elect a Legislature that would not suit them. They said they had a right to make Kansas a slave State, because the people of the North had sent persons out to make it a free State. Some claimed that they had heard that the Emigrant Aid Society had sent men out to be at the election, and they came to offset their votes; but the most of them made no such claim. Col. Young said he wanted the citizens to vote in order to give the election some show of fairness. The Missourians said there would be no difficulty, if the citizens did not interfere with their voting, but they were determined to vote—peaceably, if they could, but vote anyhow. They said each one of them was prepared for eight rounds without loading, and would go the ninth round with the butcher-knife. Some of them said that by voting in the Territory they would deprive themselves of the right to vote in Missouri for twelve months afterwards.

The Missourians began to leave the afternoon of the day of the election, though some did not go home until the next morning.

In many cases, when a wagon load had voted, they immediately started for home. On their way home, they said that if Gov. Reeder did not sanction the election, they would hang him.

The citizens of the town of Lawrence, as a general thing, were not armed on the day of election, though some had revolvers, but not exposed, as were the arms of the Missourians. They kept a guard about the town the night after the election, in consequence of the threats of the Missourians, in order to protect it.

The Pro-Slavery men of the District attended the nominating Conventions of the Free State men, and voted for and secured the nominations of the men they considered the most obnoxious to the Free State party, in order to cause dissension in that party.

Quite a number of settlers came into the District before the day of election, and after the census was taken. According to the census returns, there were in the District 369 legal voters. Of those whose names are on the census returns, 177 are to be found on the poll-books of the 30th of March, 1855. Messrs. Ladd, Babcock and Pratt testify to fifty-five names on the poll-books of persons they knew to have settled in the District after the census was taken and before the election. A number of persons came into the Territory in March, before the election, from the Northern and Eastern States, intending to settle, who were in Lawrence on the day of election. At that time many of them had selected no claims and had no fixed place of residence. Such were not entitled to vote. Many of them became dissatisfied with the country. Others were disappointed at its political condition, and in the price and demand for labour, and returned. Whether any such voted at the election is not clearly shown; but, from the proof, it is probable that, in the latter part of the day, after the great body of the Missourians had voted, some did go to the polls. The number was not over fifty. These voted the Free State ticket. The whole number of names appearing upon the poll-lists is 1,034. After full examination, we are satisfied that not over 232 of these were legal voters, and 802 were non-resident and illegal voters. This District is strongly in favour of making Kansas a Free State, and there is no doubt that the Free State candidates for the Legislature would have been elected by large majorities if none but the actual settlers had voted. At the preceding election in November, 1854, where none but legal votes were polled, General Whitfield, who received the full strength of the Pro-Slavery party, got but forty-six votes.

2nd District—Bloomington.

On the morning of election, the Judges appointed by the Governor appeared and opened the polls. Their names were Harrison Burson, Nathaniel Ramsay and Mr. Ellison. The Missourians began to come in early on the morning, some 500 or 600 of them, in wagons and carriages, and on horseback, under the lead of Samuel J. Jones, the Postmaster of Westport, Missouri, Claiborne F. Jackson and Mr. Steely, of Independence, Mo. They were armed with double-barelled guns, rifles, bowie-knives and pistols, and had flags hoisted. They held a sort of informal election, off at one side, at first for Governor of Kansas, and shortly afterwards announced Thomas Johnson, of Shawnee Mission, elected Governor. The polls had been opened but a short time when Mr. Jones marched with the crowd up to the window and demanded that they should be allowed to vote without swearing as to their residence. After some noisy and threatening talk, Claiborne F. Jackson addressed the crowd, saying they had come there to vote, that they had a right to vote if they had been there but five minutes, and he was not willing to go home without voting; which was received with cheers. Jackson then called upon them to form into little bands of fifteen or twenty, which they did, and went to an ox-wagon filled with guns, which were distributed among them and proceeded to load some of them on the ground. In pursuance of Jackson's request, they tied white tape or ribbons in their button-holes, so as to distinguish them from the "Abolitionists." They again demanded that the Judges should resign, and upon their refusing to do so smashed in the window, sash and all, and presented their pistols and guns to them, threatening to shoot them. Some one on the outside cried out to them not to shoot as there were Pro-Slavery men in the room with the Judges. They then put a pry under the corner of the house, which was a log house, and lifted it up a few inches and let it fall again, but desisted upon being told there were Pro-Slavery men in the house. During this time the crowd repeatedly demanded to be allowed to vote without being sworn, and Mr. Ellison, one of the Judges, expressed himself willing, but the other two Judges refused; thereupon a body of men, headed by "Sheriff Jones," rushed into the Judges' room with cocked pistols and drawn bowie-knives in their hands, and approached Burson and Ramsay. Jones pulled out his watch and said he would give them five minutes to resign, in, or die. When the five minutes had expired and the Judges *did not* resign, Jones said he would give them another minute and no more. Ellison told his associates that if they did not resign there would be one hundred shots fired in the room in less than fifteen minutes; and then snatching up the ballot-box ran out into the crowd, holding up the ballot-box and hurraing for Missouri. About that time Burson and Ramsay were called out by their friends, and not suffered to return. As Mr. Burson went out he put the ballot poll-books in his pocket, and took them with him; and as he was going out Jones snatched some papers away from him, and shortly afterward came out himself holding them up, crying, "Hurrah for Missouri." After he discovered they were not the poll-books, he took a party of men with him and started off to take the poll-books from Burson. Mr. Burson saw them coming, and he gave the books to Mr. Umberger and told him to start off in another direction, so as to mislead Jones and his party. Jones and his party caught Mr. Umberger, took the poll-books away from him, and Jones took him up behind on a horse, and carried him back a prisoner. After Jones and his party had taken Umberger back, they went to the house of Mr. Ramsay and took Judge John A. Wakefield prisoner, and carried him to the place of election, and made him get up on a wagon and make them a speech; after which they put a white ribbon in his button-hole and let him go. They then chose two new Judges, and proceeded with the election.

They also threatened to kill the judges if they did not receive their votes without swearing them, or else resign. They said no man should vote who would submit to be sworn—that they would kill any one who would offer to do so—"shoot him," "cut his guts out," &c. They said no man should vote this day unless he voted an open ticket, and was "all right on the goose," and that if they could not vote by fair means, they would by foul means. They said they had as much right to vote, if they had been in the Territory two minutes, as if they had been there two years, and they would vote. Some of the citizens who were about the window, but had not voted when the crowd of Missourians marched up there, upon attempting to vote, were driven back by the mob, or driven off. One of them, Mr. J. M. Macey, was asked if he would take the oath, and upon his replying that he would, if the judges required it, he was dragged through the crowd away from the polls, amid cries of "Kill the d—d nigger thief," "Cut his throat," "Tear his heart out," &c. After they got him to the outside of the crowd, they stood around him with cocked revolvers and drawn bowie-knives, one man putting a knife to his heart, so that it touched him, another holding a cocked pistol to his ear, while another struck at him with a club. The Missourians said they had a right to vote if they had been in the Territory but five minutes. Some said they had been hired to come there and vote, and get a dollar a day, and, by G—d, they would vote or die there.

They said the 30th day of March was an important day, as Kansas would be made a slave State on that day. They began to leave in the direction of Missouri in the afternoon, after they had voted, leaving some 30 or 40 around the house where the election was held, to guard the polls until after the election was over. The citizens of the Territory were not around, except those who took part in the mob, and a large portion of them did not vote; 341 votes were polled there that day, of which but some 30 were citizens. A protest against the election was made to the Governor. The returns of the election made to the Governor were lost by the Committee of Elections of the Legislature at Pawnee. The duplicate returns left in the ballot-box were taken by F. E. Laley, one of the Judges elected by the Missourians, and were either lost or destroyed in his house, so that your Committee have been unable to institute a comparison between the poll-lists and census returns of this District. The testimony, however, is uniform, that not even 30 of those who voted there that day were entitled to vote, leaving 311 illegal votes. We are satisfied from the testimony that, had the actual settlers alone voted, the Free State candidates would have been elected by a handsome majority.

3rd District—Tecumseh.

On the 28th of March, persons from Clay, Jackson and Howard Counties, Mo., began to come into Tecumseh in wagons, carriages and on horseback, armed with guns, bowie-knives and revolvers; and with threats, and encamped close by the town, and continued encamping until the day of election. The night before the election 200 men were sent for from the camp of the Missourians at Lawrence. On the morning of the election, before the polls were opened, some 300 or 400 Missourians, and others, were collected in the yard about the house of Thomas Stinson, where the election was to be held, armed with bowie-knives, revolvers and clubs. They said they came to vote, and whip the damned Yankees, and would vote without being sworn. Some said they came to have a fight and wanted one. Col. Samuel H. Woodson, of Independence, Mo., was in the room of the Judges when they arrived, preparing poll-books and tally-lists, and remained there during their attempts to organize. The room of the Judges was also filled by many of the strangers. The Judges could not agree concerning the oath to be taken by themselves and the oath to be administered to the voters, Mr. Burges desiring to administer the oath prescribed by the Governor and the other two Judges opposing it. During this discussion between the Judges, which lasted some time, the crowd outside became excited and noisy, threatening and cursing Mr. Burgess, the Free-State Judge. Persons were sent at different times by the crowd outside into the room where the Judges were, with threatening messages, especially against Mr. Burgess, and, at last, ten minutes were given them to organize in, or leave; and, as the time passed, persons outside would call out the number of minutes left, with threats against Burgess, if he did not agree to organize. At the end of that time, the Judges, not being able to organize, left the room and the crowd proceeded to elect nine Judges and carry on the election. The Free-State men generally left the ground without voting, stating that there was no use in their voting there. The polls were so crowded during the first part of the day that the citizens could not get up to the window to vote. Threats were made against the Free State men. In the afternoon Rev. Mr. Gispatrick was attacked and driven off by the mob. A man by some called "Texas," made a speech to the crowd urging them to vote and to remain on the ground until the polls were closed, for fear the Abolitionists would come there in the afternoon and overpower them, and thus they would lose all their trouble.

For making an affidavit in a protest against this election, setting forth the facts, Mr. Burgess was indicted by the Grand Jury for perjury, which indictment was found more than fifteen months ago, and is still pending, Mr. Burgess never having been informed who his accuser was, or what was the testimony against him. A large majority, four to one, of the actual settlers of that district were Free State men, and there cannot be the least doubt that if none but the actual settlers of the district had voted at that election, the Free State candidate would have been elected. The number of legal votes in the district, according to the census returns, was 101. The total number of votes cast was 372, and of these but 32 are on the returns, and, from the testimony and records, we are satisfied that not over 40 legal votes were cast at the election. A body of armed Missourians came into the district previous to the election, and encamped there. Before the time arrived for opening the polls, the Missourians went to another than the town appointed for the election; and one of the judges appointed by the Governor, and two chosen by the Missourians proceeded to open the polls and carry on the election. The Missourians said none but Pro-Slavery men should vote, and threatened to shoot any Free State man who should come up to vote. Mr. Mockbee, one of the judges elected by the Missourians, had a store near the boundary fixed by the proclamation of the Governor, while he cultivated a farm in Missouri, where his family lived, and where his legal residence was then and is now. The Missourians also held a side election for Governor of the Territory, voting for Thomas Johnson, of Shawnee Mission. The Free State men, finding the polls under the control of non-residents, refused to, and did not, vote. They constituted a decided majority of the actual settlers. A petition signed by a majority of the residents of the district was sent to the Governor. The whole number of voters in this district, according to the census returns, was 47; the number of votes cast was 80, of whom but 15 were residents; the number of residents whose names are on the census rolls, who did not vote, was 32.

For some days prior to the election, companies of men were organized in Jackson, Cass and Clay Counties, Mo., for the purpose of coming to the Territory and voting in this Fifth District. The day previous to the election, some 400 or 500 Missourians armed with guns, pistols and knives, came into the Territory and camped, some at Bull Creek and others at Pottawatomie Creek. Their camps were about 16 miles apart. On the evening before the election, Judge Hamilton, of the Cass County Court, Mo., came from the Pottawatomie Creek camp to Bull Creek for 60 more Missourians, as they had not enough there to render the election certain, and about that number went down there with him. On the evening before the election, Dr. B. C. Westfall was elected to act as one of the Judges of Election in the Bull Creek precinct, in place of one of the Judges appointed by the Governor, who, it was said, would not be there the next day. Dr. Westfall was at that time a citizen of Jackson County, Mo. On the morning of the election, the polls for Bull Creek precinct were opened, and, without swearing the Judges, they proceeded to receive the votes of all who offered to vote. For the sake of appearance, would get some one to come to the window and offer to vote, and when asked to be sworn he would pretend to grow angry at the Judges and would go away, and his name would be put down as having offered to vote, but "rejected, refusing to be sworn." This arrangement was made previously and perfectly understood by the Judges. But few of the residents of the District were present at the election, and only 13 voted. The number of votes cast in the precinct was 393.

One Missourian voted for himself and then voted for his little son, but 10 or 11 years old. Col. Coffer, Henry Younger and Mr. Lykins, who were voted for and elected to the Legislature, were residents of Missouri at the time. Col. Coffer subsequently married in the Territory. After the polls were closed the returns were made, and a man, claiming to be a magistrate, certified on them that he had sworn the Judges of Election before opening the polls. In the Pottawatomie precinct the Missourians attended the election, and after threatening Mr. Chesnut, the only Judge present appointed by the Governor, to induce him to resign, they proceeded to elect two other Judges—one a Missourian and the other a resident of another precinct of that District. The polls were then opened, and all the Missourians were allowed to vote without being sworn.

After the polls were closed, and the returns made out, for the signatures of the Judges, Mr. Chesnut refused to sign them, as he did not consider them correct returns of legal voters.

Col. Coffer, a resident of Missouri, but elected to the Kansas Legislature from that District at that election, endeavoured with others to induce Mr. Chesnut by threats to sign the returns, which he refused to do, and left the house. On his way home he was fired at by some Missourians, though not injured. There were three illegal to one legal vote given there that day. At the Big Layer precinct, the Judges appointed by the Governor met at the time appointed, and proceeded to open the polls, after being duly sworn. After a few votes had been received, a party of Missourians came into the yard of the house where the election was held, and unloading a wagon filled with arms, stacked their guns in the yard, and came up to the window and demanded to be admitted to vote. Two of the Judges decided to receive their votes, whereupon the third Judge, Mr. J. M. Arthur, resigned, and another was chosen in his place. Col. Young, a citizen of Missouri, but a candidate for and elected to the Territorial Legislative Council, was present and voted in the precinct. He claimed that all Missourians who were present on the day of election were entitled to vote. But thirty or forty of the citizens of the precinct were present, and many of them did not vote. At the Little Sugar precinct, the election seemed to have been conducted fairly, and there a Free State majority was polled. From the testimony the whole District appears to have been largely Free State, and had none but actual settlers voted, the Free State candidates would have been elected by a large majority. From a careful examination of the testimony and the records, we find that from 200 to 225 legal votes were polled, out of 885, the total number given in the precincts of the Fifth District. Of the legal votes cast, the Free State candidates received 152.

6th District—Fort Scott.

A company of citizens from Missouri, mostly from Bates County, came into this District the day before the election, some camping and others putting up at the public-house. They numbered from 100 to 200 and came in wagons and on horseback, carrying their provisions and tents with them, and were generally armed with pistols. They declared their purpose to vote, and claimed the right to do so. They went to the polls generally in small bodies, with tickets in their hands, and many, if not all, voted. In some cases they declared that they had voted, and gave their reasons for so doing. Mr. Anderson, a Pro-Slavery candidate for the Legislature, endeavoured to dissuade the non-residents from voting, because he did not wish the election contested. This person, however, insisted upon voting, and upon his right to vote, and did so. No one was challenged or sworn, and all voted who desired to. Out of 350 votes cast, not over 100 were legal, and but 64 of those named in the census taken one month before by Mr. Barber, the candidate for Council, voted. Many of the Free State men did not vote, but your Committee is satisfied that, of the legal votes cast, the Pro-Slavery candidates received a majority. Mr. Anderson, one of these candidates, was an unmarried man, who came into the District from Missouri a few days before the election, and boarded at the public-house until the day after the election. He then took with him the poll-lists, and did not return to Fort Scott until the occasion of a barbecue the week before the election of October 1, 1855. He voted at that election, and after it left, and has not since been in the District. S. A. Williams, the other Pro-Slavery candidate, at the time of the election had a claim in the Territory, but his legal residence was not there until after the election.

7th District.

From two to three hundred men from the State of Missouri came in wagons or on horseback to the election ground at Switzer's Creek, in the Seventh District, and encamped near the polls, on the day preceding the election. They were armed with pistols and other weapons, and declared their purpose to vote, in order to secure the election of Pro-Slavery members. They said they were disappointed in not finding more Yankees there, and that they had brought more men than were necessary to counterbalance their vote. A number of them wore badges of blue ribbon with a motto, and the company were under the direction of leaders. They declared their intention to conduct themselves peacefully, unless the residents of the Territory attempted to stop them from voting. Two of the Judges of Election appointed by Governor Reeder, refused to serve, whereupon two others were appointed in their stead by the crowd of Missourians who surrounded the polls. The newly-appointed Judges refused to take the oath prescribed by Gov. Reeder, but made one to suit themselves. Andrew Johnson requested each voter to swear if he had a claim in the Territory, and if he had voted in another District. The Judges did not take the oath prescribed, but were sworn to receive all legal votes. The Missourians voted without being sworn. They supported H. J. Stickler for Council, and M. W. McGee for Representative. They left the evening of the election. Some of them started on horseback for Lawrence, as they said they could be there before night, and all went the way they came. The census list shows 53 legal voters in the District—253 votes were cast; of these, 25 were residents; 17 of whom were in the District when the census was taken. Some of the residents present at the polls did not vote, declaring it useless. Candidates declined to run on the Free State ticket, because they were unwilling to run the risk of so unequal a contest, it being known that a great many were coming up from Missouri to vote. Nearly all the settlers were Free State men, and 23 of the 25 legal votes given were cast for the only Free State candidate running. Mobiller McGee, who was declared elected Representative, had a claim—a saw-mill and a house in the Territory—and he was there a part of the time. But his legal residence is now, and was then, near Westport, in Missouri, where he owns and conducts a valuable farm, and where his family resides.

8th District.

This was attached to the Seventh District for a member of the Council and a Representative, and its vote was controlled by the illegal vote cast there. The census shows 39 votes in it—37 votes were cast, of whom a majority voted the Free State ticket.

9th District.

Fort Riley and Pawnee are in this District. The latter place was selected by the Governor as the temporary capital, and he designed there to expend the sums appropriated by Congress in the construction of suitable houses for the Legislature. A good deal of building was then being done at the fort near by. For these reasons a number of mechanics, mostly from Pennsylvania, came into this District in March, 1855, to seek employment. Some of these voted at the election. The construction of the capitol was first postponed, then abandoned, and finally the site of the town was declared by the Secretary of War to be the military reservation of Fort Riley. Some of the inhabitants returned to the States, and some went to other parts of the Territory. Your Committee find that they came as settlers, intending to remain as such, and were entitled to vote.

10th District.

In this District ten persons belonging to the Wyandott tribe of Indians voted. They were of that class who, under the law, were entitled to vote, but their residence was in Wyandott Village, at the mouth of the Kansas River, and they had no right to vote in this District. They voted the Pro-Slavery ticket. Eleven men recently from Pennsylvania voted the Free State ticket. From the testimony, they had not, at the time of the election, so established their residence as to have entitled them to vote. In both these classes of cases the Judges examined the voters under oath and allowed them to vote, and in all respects the election seems to have been conducted fairly. The rejection of both would not have changed the result. This and the Eighth Election District formed one representative District, and was the only one to which the invasion from Missouri did not extend.

11th District.

The Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh and Twelfth Election Districts, being all separately settled, were attached together as a Council District, and the Eleventh and Twelfth as a Representative District. The Election District is 60 miles north from Pawnee, and 150 miles from Kansas City, in the north-west settlement in the Territory, and contained, when the census was taken, but 36 inhabitants, of whom 24 were voters. There was on the day of election no white settlement about Marysville, the place of voting, for 40 miles, except that Marshall and Bishop kept a store and ferry at the crossing of the Big Blue and the California road. Your Committee were unable to procure witnesses from this District. Persons who were present at the election were only summoned by an officer, and among them was F. J. Marshall, the member of the House from that District. On his return the officer was arrested and detained, and persons bearing the names of some of the witnesses summoned were stopped near Lecompton, and did not appear before the Committee. The returns show that, in defiance of the Governor's proclamation, the voting was *viva voce*, instead of by ballot. Three hundred and twenty-eight names appear upon the poll-books, as voting, and by comparing these names with those on the census rolls, we find that but seven of the latter voted. The person voted for as Representative, F. J. Marshall, was chief owner of the store at Marysville, and was there sometimes, but his family lived in Weston. John Donaldson, the candidate voted for for the Council, then lived in Jackson County, Mo.

On the day after the election, Mr. Marshall, with 25 or 30 men from Weston, Missouri, was on the way from Marysville to the State. Some of the party told a witness who had formerly resided at Weston, that they were up at Marysville and carried the day for Missouri, and that they had voted about 150 votes. Mr. Marshall paid the bill at that point for the party.

There does not appear to have been any emigration into that District in March, 1855, after the census was taken, and judging from the best test in the power of your Committee, there were but seven legal votes cast in the District, and 321 illegal.

12th District.

The election in this District was conducted fairly. No complaint was made that illegal votes were cast.

13th District.

Previous to the day of election several hundreds of Missourians from Platte, Clay, Boone, Clinton and Howard Counties, came into the District in wagons and on horseback, and camped there. They were armed with guns, revolvers and bowie-knives, and had badges of hemp in their button-holes and elsewhere about their persons. They claimed to have a right to vote, from the fact that they were there on the ground, and had, or intended to make, claims in the Territory, although their families were in Missouri.

The Judges appointed by the Governor opened the polls, and some persons offered to vote, and, when their votes were rejected, on the ground that they were not residents of the District, the crowd threatened to tear the house down if the Judges did not leave. The Judges then withdrew, taking the poll-books with them. The crowd then proceeded to select other persons to act as Judges, and the election went on. Those parties voting who were sworn were asked if they considered themselves residents of the District, and if they said they did they were allowed to vote. But few of the residents were present and voted, and the Free State men as a general thing did not vote. After the Missiourians got through voting they returned home. A formal return was made by the Judges of Election, setting out the facts, but it was not verified. The number of legal voters in this District was 96, of whom a majority were Free State men. Of these — voted. The total number of votes cast was 269.

14th District.

It was generaly rumoured in this District, for some days before the election, that the Missourians were coming over to vote. Previous to the election, men from Missouri came into the District and electioneered for the Pro-Slavery candidates. Gen. David R. Atchison and a party controlled the nominations in one of the primary elections.

Burr Oak Precinct.

Several hundred Missourians from Buchanan, Platte and Andrew Counties, Mo., including a great many of the prominent citizens of St. Joseph, came into this precinct the day before and on the day of election, in wagons and on horse, and encamped there. Arrangements were made for them to cross the ferry at St. Joseph free of expense to themselves. They were armed with bowie-knives and pistols, guns and rifles. On the morning of the election, the Free State candidates resigned in a body, on account of the presence of the large number of armed Missourians, at which the crowd cheered and hurrahed. Gen. B. F. Stringfellow was present and was prominent in promoting the election of the Pro-Slavery ticket, as was also Hon. Willard P. Hall, and others of the most prominent citizens of St. Joseph, Mo. But one of the Judges of election, appointed by the Governor, served on that day, and the crowd chose two others to supply the vacancies.

The Missourians said they came there to vote for and secure the election of Major Wm. P. Richardson. Major Richardson, elected to the Council, had had a farm in Missouri, where his wife and daughter lived with his son-in-law, Willard P. Hall, he himself generally going home to Missouri every Saturday night. The farm was generally known as the Richardson Farm. He had a claim in the Territory, upon which was a saw-mill, and where he generally remained during the week.

Some of the Missourians gave as their reason for voting that they had heard that Eastern emigrants were to be at that election, though no Eastern emigrants were there. Others said they were going to vote for the purpose of making Kansas a slave State.

Some claimed that they had a right to vote under the provisions of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, from the fact that they were present on the ground on the day of election.

The Free State men generally did not vote, and those who did vote voted generally for John H. Whitehead, Pro-Slavery, for Council, against Major Wm. P. Richardson, and did not vote at all for members of the Lower House.

The parties were pretty nearly equally divided in the District, some being of opinion that the Free State party had a small majority, and others that the Pro-Slavery party had a small majority. After the election was over and the polls were closed, the Missourians returned home. During the day they had provisions and liquor served out free of expense to all.

Doniphan Precinct.

The evening before the election some 200 or more Missourians from Platte, Buchanan, Saline and Clay Counties, Missouri, came into this Precinct with tents, music, wagons and provisions, and armed with guns, rifles, pistols and bowie-knives, and encamped about two miles from the place of voting. They said they came to vote, to make Kansas a slave State, and intended to return to Missouri after they had voted.

On the morning of the election the Judges appointed by the Governor would not serve, and others were appointed by the crowd. The Missourians were allowed to vote without being sworn—some of them voting as many as eight or nine times; changing their hats and coats and giving in different names each time. After they had voted, they returned to Missouri. The Free State men generally did not vote, though constituting a majority in the Precinct. Upon counting the ballots in the box and the names on the poll lists, it was found that there were too many ballots, and one of the Judges of election took out ballots enough to make the two numbers correspond.

Wolf River Precinct.

But few Missourians were present in this Precinct, though some of them threatened one of the judges because he refused to receive their votes; and when he resigned, another was chosen in his place who consented to receive their votes.

Protests were drawn up against the elections in the various precincts in the Fourteenth District, but, on account of threats that greater numbers of Missourians would be at a new election, should it be called, and of personal violence to those who should take part in the protest, it was not presented to the Governor. Major Richardson, the Pro-Slavery candidate for Council, threatened Dr. Cutler, the Free State candidate, that if he contested the election, he and his office would be put in the Missouri River.

The number of votes in the District by the census was 334—of these, 124 voted. The testimony shows that quite a number of persons whose legal residence was in the populous County of Buchanan, Mo., on the opposite side of the river, had claims in the Territory. Some ranged cattle, and others marked out their claim and built a cabin, and sold this incipient title where they could. They were not residents of the Territory in any just or legal sense. A number of settlers moved into the District in the month of March. Your Committee are satisfied, after a careful analysis of the records and testimony, that the number of legal votes cast did not exceed 200, out of 727.

15th District.

The election in this District was held in the house of Mr. Hayes. On the day of the election a crowd of from 400 to 500 men collected around the polls, of which the great body were citizens of Missouri. One of the Judges of Election, in his testimony, states that the strangers commenced crowding around the polls, and then the residents left. Threats were made, before and during the election day, that there should be no Free State candidates, although there were nearly or quite as many Free State as Pro-Slavery men resident in the District. Most of the crowd were drinking and carousing, cursing the Abolitionists and threatening the only Free State Judge of Election. A majority of those who voted wore hemp in their button-holes, and their password was "All right on the hemp." Many of the Missourians were known and are named by the witnesses. Several speeches were made by them at the polls, and among those who spoke were Major Oliver, one of your Committee, Col. Burns and Lalan Williams, of Platte County. Major Oliver urged upon all present to use no harsh words, and expressed the hope that nothing would be said or done to harm the feelings of the most sensitive on the other side. He gave some grounds, based on the Missouri Compromise, in regard to the right of voting, and was understood to excuse the Missourians for voting. Your Committee are satisfied that he did not vote. Col. Burns recommended all to vote, and he hoped none would go home without voting. Some of the pro-slavery residents were much dissatisfied at the interference with their rights by the Missourians, and for that reason—because reflection convinced them that it would be better to have Kansas a free State—they "fell over the fence." The Judges requested the voters to take an oath that they were actual residents. They objected at first, some saying they had a claim, or "I am here." But the Free State Judge insisted upon the oath, and his associates, who at first were disposed to waive it, coincided with him, and the voters all took it, after some grumbling. One said he cut him some poles and laid them in the shape of a square, and that made him a claim; and another said that he had cut him a few sticks of wood, and that made him a claim. The Free State men did not vote, although they believed their numbers to be equal to the Pro-Slavery settlers, and some claimed that they had the majority. They were deterred by threats thrown out by the Missourians, before and on the day of election, from putting up candidates, and no candidates were run, for this reason—that there was a credited rumour previously that the Missourians would control the election. The Free State Judge was threatened with expulsion from the polls, and a young man thrust a pistol into the window through which the votes were received. The whole number of votes cast was 417; of the names on the poll-book, but 62 are in the census-rolls, and the testimony shows that a small portion, estimated by one witness at one-quarter of the legal voters, voted. Your Committee estimate the number of legal voters at 80. One of the judges referred to certified to the Governor that the election was fairly conducted. It was not contested, because no one would take the responsibility of doing it, as it was not considered safe, and that if another election was had, the residents would fare no better.

16th District.

For some time previous to the election, meetings were held and arrangements made in Missouri to get up companies to come over to the Territory and vote, and the day before and on the day of election, large bodies of Missourians from Platte, Clay, Ray, Charlton, Carroll, Clinton and Saline Counties, Missouri, came into this district and camped there. They were armed with pistols and bowie-knives, and some with guns and rifles, and had badges of hemp in their button-holes and elsewhere about their persons.

On the morning of the election there were from 1,000 to 1,400 persons present on the ground. Previous to the election, Missourians endeavoured to persuade the two Free State Judges to resign by making threats of personal violence to them, one of whom resigned on the morning of election, and the crowd chose another to fill his place. But one of the Judges, the Free State Judge, would take the oath prescribed by the Governor; the other two deciding that they had no right to swear any one who offered to vote, but that all on the ground were entitled to vote. The only votes refused were some Delaware Indians, some 30 Wyandotte Indians being allowed to vote.

One of the Free State candidates withdrew in consequence of the presence of the Missourians, amid cheering and acclamations by the Missourians. During the day, the steamboat New Lucy came down from Western Missouri, with a large number of Missourians on board, who voted and then returned on the boat.

The Missourians gave as a reason for their coming over to vote, that the North had tried to force emigration into the Territory, and they wanted to counteract that movement. Some of the candidates, and many of the Missourians, took the ground that, under the Kansas-Nebraska Act, all who were on the ground on the day of election were entitled to vote, and others, that laying out a town, staking a lot, or driving down stakes, even on another man's claim, gave them a right to vote. And one of the members of the Council, R. R. Rees, declared in his testimony that he who should put a different construction upon the law must be either a knave or a fool.

The Free State men generally did not vote at that election; and no newly-arrived Eastern emigrants were there. The Free State Judge of election refused to sign the returns until the words "by lawful resident voters" were stricken out, which was done, and the returns made in that way. The election was contested, and a new election ordered by Governor Reeder for the 22d of May.

The testimony is divided as to the relative strength of parties in this District. The whole number of voters in the District, according to the census returns, was 385; and, according to a very carefully prepared list of voters, prepared for the Pro-Slavery candidates and other Pro-Slavery men a few days previous to the election, there were 305 voters in the District, including those who had claims but did not live on them. The whole number of votes cast was 964. Of these named in the census 106 voted. Your Committee, upon careful examination, are satisfied that there were not over 150 legal votes cast, leaving 814 illegal votes.

17th District.

The election in this District seems to have been fairly conducted, and not contested at all. In this District the Pro-Slavery party had the majority.

18th District.

Previous to the election, Gen. David R. Atchison, of Platte City, Mo., got up a company of Missourians, and, passing through Weston, Mo., went over into the Territory. He remained all night at the house of ——, and then exhibited his arms, of which he had an abundance. He proceeded to the Nemohaer (Eighteenth) District. On his way, he and his party attended a

I send this morning to Alexandria to mail this letter at that place, and telegraph to you to remain in New York till you receive it. I know not what to advise. I am afraid the excitement will meet you if you come. You know I am a Jackson, and I could not have Jackson blood in my veins without resisting till the last drop is shed in defence of life and liberty; but I do not believe in courting mob law or martyrdom. I feel greatly troubled at this state of things, and fear if your speech can be obtained it will exasperate the people here greatly. I hope you will be prudent; remain awhile in New York. Write immediately, and tell me what to do on the farm, and I will try to have your wishes carried out as nearly as I can.

"With sorrow and much love, I remain, as ever,

"Your devoted wife,

"M. G. UNDERWOOD."

As an evidence of the sad degeneracy of Virginia, it deserves to be known in this connection that the author of the foregoing letter, who is to share the persecution of her husband, for opinion's sake, carries in her veins some of the best blood of Virginia. There is one district in the State which was represented in Congress for more than thirty years by members of her family; by Col. George Jackson, her grandfather; by Edward B. Jackson, her father; and by John Jackson, her uncle, whose first wife was a sister of Mrs. Madison, and whose second wife and widow, now residing in Virginia, was the only daughter of Return J. Meigs, formerly Postmaster-General, and also Governor of the State of Ohio.

Mr. Underwood himself was born in Herkimer County, in this State—as good a political pedigree as any State can furnish, which fully explains that incurable devotion to the cause of freedom which led him to peril his domestic peace and his property rather than stifle his convictions at a time when, to be silent, is to advocate the cause of slavery and intolerance.

In extenuation of the barbarous tone of feeling so vividly depicted in Mrs. Underwood's letter, it should be stated that Clarke County, in which she resides, contains more slaves than any other County in the State, their number a little exceeding the number of whites at the last census. It is also worthy of being recorded in this connection, that an agent of the American Bible Society, on a recent tour through the County, found that among two hundred white families which he visited in the course of a single month, more than half were without the Bible. If, therefore, the people who instigate these outrages upon Mr. Underwood and his family have any claim to forgiveness for their unmanly and barbarous intolerance, it must be that which was asserted in behalf of the mob gathered some eighteen centuries ago on the heights of Calvary: "They know not what they do."

From The Virginia Sentinel, June 27.

At a large and respectable meeting held at Piedmont Station, on the 26th inst., for the purpose of expressing their sentiments in relation to the course pursued by John C. Underwood, of Clarke County, and George Rye, of Shenandoah, at the Black Republican Convention recently held at Philadelphia, on motion of Mr. Thomas Smith, Robert Singleton, Esq., was called to the chair, and Edwin T. Ashby appointed Secretary.

The Chair appointed the following gentlemen to draft a preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

John Thos. Smith, Frank L. Fred, Fleet G. Rust, Turner Ashby and John Scott.

Whereas, having learned through the public prints that John C. Underwood, of Clarke County, and George Rye, of Shenandoah County, were conspicuous in the Black Republican Convention, recently held in Philadelphia, and by their action and speeches left the impression that they represented that portion of Virginia in which they reside—

Resolved, That as Virginians we do not recognise the principles of the platform as set forth upon that occasion, but believe them to be unjust and incendiary in their tendency, and calculated to sever the bonds which bind us as one people.

Resolved, That while we discard all *isms* and sectional parties, and recognise none but those who adhere to the *Constitution* and the *Union as it is*, we indignantly repel all interference with our Constitutional rights, and hold up to the contempt of all law-abiding citizens the vile incendiaries who have dared to misrepresent us in the Convent on referred to.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to wait upon Mr. Underwood, to inform him of the just feelings of indignation created by his course in the Convention referred to, together with his former (reputed) course in regard to the institution of slavery, and that they deem it just and advisable that he should leave the State as speedily as he can find it in his power so to do.

Resolved, That the Alexandria *Gazette*, Alexandria *Sentinel*, Virginia papers generally, the *National Intelligencer*, and Baltimore *Sun*, are requested to insert the above as an act of justice to the citizens of our State.

EDWIN S. ASHBY, Sec'y. ROBT. SINGLETON, Ch'n.

The following is a correct report of Mr. Underwood's remarks in the Philadelphia Convention, for which he is to be banished from the State:

MR. UNDERWOOD'S SPEECH.

"GENTLEMEN: I have but a few words to say to you, and I shall be compelled to speak them in sadness. Why is it that Virginia is not represented here to-day as she was in 1776? Why has the sceptre departed from the Old Dominion? It is, as Thomas Jefferson declared, because God is just, and his justice will not slumber forever (applause).

"Sir, it is because slavery has blighted what was naturally one of the fairest and loveliest portions of our country. It is, sir, because of our political masons, instead of building the bulwarks of freedom, have been erecting fortifications for slavery, and cementing the walls with the blood of crushed humanity (great applause). It is because our hunters, instead of pursuing the enemies of freedom, have been hunting down Christian women for the performance of acts which might almost invite an archangel to come down from the regions of the blest (cheers). Hunting them down for teaching the poor children of oppression and licensed wrong to read the word of God (shame). Hunting them down by means of those tyrannical laws which were made not to govern, but to crush out every sentiment of freedom, of virtue and of humanity. Virginia is not here to-day, because her wise statesmen, by their unwise legislation, have polluted its fair land with the sweat and tears of unpaid labour (applause).

"And now I ask you, my friends, if you are willing that this blighting curse of slavery shall be extended all over the fair plains of the West? Are you willing that the clanking of manacles and fetters shall be heard all the way to the Rocky Mountains? (No, no.) Will you aid in forging more manacles and fetters for the arms and ancles of Christian men and women, brothers and sisters, husbands and wives; to be separated from one another, lashed and chained in the coffle gangs of the trader, driven to the cotton fields and dreary sugar plantations of the far South, to drag out their lives in hopeless, unrequited toil, and then to end their existence in an agony of woe unutterable (continued applause).

"This is the work which Virginia is doing to-day. Shall the same infamous work curse the future States to spring up in the West, which were destined to be the homes of freemen? (No, no.) Shall these homes, dedicated to you and your children, and your children's children forever, become the habitations of freedom and happiness, or the habitations of cruel oppression and misery? (Cheers.)

"Gentlemen, I will not detain you longer. I appeal to you to let the fate of Virginia be a warning. Let us all remember the admonitions of a Jefferson. Let us remember that the curse of Heaven is and ever must be upon human oppression" (long continued cheering).

From The Cincinnati Gazette of June 26.

MORE BORDER RUFFIANISM—A METHODIST MINISTER TARRED AND FEATHERED.—The Border Ruffian Democracy of Missouri, like the *Inquirer*, believe their interests require that the pulpit should be silenced, the only difference being that our neighbour does not propose to adopt any more harsh measures than denunciation, and a stop page of material aid, while the brethren of Missouri adopt the more summary and severe mode of tarring and feathering. It appears there is in Rochester, Andrew County, Mo., a Northern Methodist Church, and the citizens, ignorant of the action of the General Conference, recently held at Indianapolis, got the idea that this Church declared that its members cannot hold slaves, and thereupon declared the Northern Methodist Church "a nuisance," upon the same principle, we suppose, that Judge Lecompte's jury declared the Lawrence Hotel a nuisance.

It was then declared to be the will of the community that the preacher in charge of this Northern Methodist Church should be silenced. He was accordingly asked to desist from preaching, but he would not comply, and the St. Joseph *Gazette* informs us that, "as the penalty of his temerity, he was tarred and feathered." In the difficulty which occurred, another man named Holland, an "Abolitionist," was killed. A series of resolutions were adopted, declaring that every Northern Methodist anti-slavery man in the County should be notified by the Vigilance Committee, to pack up and leave, "and in the event of their refusal, the Committee to make report of the same to this meeting, at which time this meeting will take such measures as may be most expedient for their immediate expulsion from our midst."

The first resolution in the series adopted by this Anti-Northern Methodist Church meeting, reads as follows:

Resolved, That we believe in the Constitution of the United States, and the Constitution of the State of Missouri, and every feature thereof, and that we hold in abhorrence any political party, or any persons, whatsoever, wherever found, that will act in violation of either.

The Constitution for which these people profess so much attachment, says: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press."

The consistency of the "regulators" of Missouri is worthy of the Border Ruffian family.

The *Richmond Whig* threatens Judge McLean. His letter to the venerable Judge Hornblower of New Jersey, denounced, in the most unmeasured terms and he is told that he will be "requested by all honest citizens to resign the high office which he has disgraced." If Buchanan should succeed, the attempt will be made to impeach Judge McLean for having dared to denounce the repeal of the Missouri Compromise.

LATE OUTRAGES ON THE MISSOURI.

Special Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, Wednesday, July 2, 1856.

I WRITE, thinking it important that you should have as direct intelligence as possible in regard to the recent outrages on the Missouri River.

A party of Kansas emigrants left Worcester, Mass., under Dr. Cutter, of Warren, Mass., on June 17, and another under Martin Stowell, of Worcester, on June 25. On June 27 the newspapers contained the telegraphic news that a party had been disarmed at Lexington, and on the same day I left Worcester in consequence for Chicago and St. Louis.

It appeared next day that the disarmed party was not Cutter's party, but a Chicago company. As, however, we knew that Cutter was just behind them, it seemed likely that his men had got into difficulty also. We had directed him to go through Iowa; but, by the advice of our friends in Chicago, he had changed his route.

At Chicago I received telegraphic news that Cutter also was disarmed at Waverly, near Lexington, which is the latest intelligence I have concerning *him*. I am here waiting for more.

At Alton I saw the leaders of the returned Chicago company, on their way west by another route, and took down from their lips a pretty clear account of their adventure, which I give you, because most of the published descriptions are more or less incorrect, or wanting important features.

Sixty-eight men, two women and three children, mostly from Chicago, left this city, in the "Star of the West," Capt. Dix, June 19. They were a peaceful organization, though, as is usual with pioneers, they carried their arms. Their chief officers were not military men, and they went to become actual settlers. Nothing suspicious occurred below Jefferson City, where Missourians began to come on board in small parties, amounting gradually to some 50. At several points men left, with an appearance of concerted action. They reached Lexington at 10 1-2 o'clock, and found a crowd on the wharf. The boat was made fast by the Captain, with two hawsers and a chain cable, *a thing almost unheard of on the river, and proving that the Captain was, from the beginning, in league with the Missourians.* This everybody whom I have seen here admits.

A committee of seven or eight came on board and requested to see the officers of the company, and told them they must have their arms. There was no pretence used of the arms having come from a State arsenal (as some accounts say); it was simply the law of the strongest. The Chicago men appear to me to have behaved well, and to have unwillingly acquiesced in the decision of their officers. They debated the matter an hour, in the midst of occasional yells of impatience from the crowd of 300 (mostly armed) on the wharf. They saw three pieces of cannon, beside several on a steamboat across the river, which, they were told, would pursue them, even if they escaped the mob. There were also 100 Missourians actually on board the vessel. Finally they agreed to surrender their arms, *on promise of permission to continue their journey.*

They were given to Mr. M'Grew, the leading merchant of Lexington, who gave a receipt for 58 carbines. This man was one of the party who came on board, which gives an interesting idea of the mercantile community of Lexington.

They continued on to Kansas City. There about fifty South Carolina and Georgia men came on board, armed at first with side-arms only; but, after drinking awhile, they unpacked some rifles and bayonets, and took their station on the boiler-deck, as if to prevent egress.

Near Leavenworth they were boarded by Atchison, Stringfellow, Jones of Weston, and others, who asked to see the officers of the company. The little Chicago band were then informed that this armed party had been placed on board to prevent them from landing in the Territory, and that there would be armed men on shore for the same purpose. If they returned to Alton, no insult or injury would be offered them; otherwise there would be useless bloodshed, for which they would be responsible, &c. After some indignant argument, the Chicago company had no choice but to yield.

The next step was to require them to give up their side-arms to the care of the captain, who pledged himself for their safety. How he kept the pledge will presently appear. At Leavenworth there was an armed crowd, beside an organized military company, which came on board, replacing the previous one. Their professed object was to save the Chicago men from insult—a protection like that afforded by the grandmotherly wolf to Little Red Riding Hood.

At Weston some amiable person suggested that perhaps *all* the small arms had not been surrendered. To work they went, therefore, Atchison, Stringfellow, captain, clerk, and crew, exploring gentlemen's trunks and ladies' carpet-bags, for revolvers and knives. When Mr. Atchison had collected these and pledged his "word and honour" for their restoration, and the captain likewise, "Come, boys," said the commander of the Missouri guard to his men, "there are some good revolvers; now help yourselves." Which they did, so liberally that the poor Chicago boys had, to my knowledge, scarcely anything left at their return to Alton.

The regular trip of the "Star of the West" was to St. Joseph's, but the captain *put about at Weston* and descended the river with the Chicago company. It is a known fact that he was paid $500 for this by the Missourians. And this is a public conveyance on a public thoroughfare!

After putting about, they began to hear rumours of a Massachusetts company coming up from below. Armed bodies were collecting at Lexington, Waverly, &c., to receive them. I am told here, however, that these were probably almost all Lexington men, as they are very desirous to induce other towns to share their villany. Alas, for the degradation of the name of Lexington!

Coming back, the Leavenworth company left them at the city, having kept them confined in the cabin while there. Another set came on board, headed by the notorious Col. Buford. Presently they met the "Sultan" going up with Dr. Cutter's party. The "Star of the West" rounded to, at request of the Chicago men, and they hastily explained to Cutter the circumstances, asking him if he was "strong enough to fight all Missouri?" He hesitated, and sent two of his men on board the "Star of the West" to consult and make arrangements for transferring his party. Meanwhile, Buford's men remonstrated, telling the captain their lives were in danger if he took these armed Yankees on board; and one of them snapped a pistol at a Chicago man. For this or some other reason, the boats separated, and Cutter was heard to call his two men back, saying that he was going on, up the river. It was, however, too late for them to get back, and they (Messrs. Perry, Thayer, and Col. Holway) returned to Alton with the Chicago company.

Not quite to Alton, however; for the mean and cowardly captain, afraid to encounter the people there (and justly, for there were four hundred on the wharf to receive him), put them on shore five miles below, in a rain, taking their baggage back to St. Louis, to be forwarded afterward. All this property (by the way) was taken on shore at Leavenworth, and deposited till their return down river, when it was restored, *except* some tents and other valuable articles.

There is a great excitement at Alton respecting the conduct of this captain, and there is to be an indignation meeting to-night, at which I am engaged to speak, if I can arrange to go up to-night and return.

As for Cutter's party, the steamer New Snag arrived yesterday, bringing accounts of great excitement up the river, at Kansas City, Wayne City, Liberty, &c., many hundred men in arms, with cannon. She also reports meeting the Sultan at Sibley, "with the expected party on board, but relieved of their arms and ammunition at Wamley." The same authority quietly adds: "Met the William Campbell with a large force of Southerners bound for Kansas." Thus it goes: the South pours its multitudes in, while a single Free State party is got up with great labour, amid the opposition of "cautious" men, and gets disarmed on the way. When will the North wake up? A question many years old, and not yet answered. One thing is clear—Missouri is desperately in earnest, and unless she is met by an earnestness as determined Kansas is doomed. Do you see the signs of this answering determination, when all the Eastern cities are ready to do is to "relieve the starvation of Kansas" a starvation which will not exist till next Winter—while Kansas is perishing *now*, for want of men, arms and money?

The pledges of the North to Kansas have been *broken*. I could tell some things on this point which would mortify and astonish you, but it is better not to say them.

To return to Cutler's party, it is impossible to say whether they will be allowed to go through into Kansas, disarmed, or sent back like the Chicago men. The steamboat has a better captain than Dix; but, on the other hand, the Missourians have vowed special vengeance on Massachusetts men. We shall probably hear from them to-day or to-morrow. I almost hope to hear that some of their lives have been sacrificed, for it seems as if nothing but that would arouse the Eastern States to *act*. This seems a terrible thing to say, but these are terrible times; times which ought not to excite a man, but to make him calm and resolute.

It has had this effect on our second Worcester party (Stowell's), a noble set of fellows, steady, temperate, united and determined, with a leader of no common ability. Do you know that they came and absolutely begged of me to let them go up the Missouri river, in the track of Cutter, pledging themselves to die, if need be, but to redeem the honour of Massachusetts. From the bottom of my heart I felt with them; one word from me would have done it, but I did not feel authorized to speak that word, and therefore sent them on by the other route. Had they gone by the river I should certainly have gone with them, for I never found anything harder than it will be to quit this river, believing, as I do, that there are plans practicable by which the passage might yet be opened to Free emigrants. But there must be some outrage yet before even the North-West is ready for those measures, much less the East.

But mark this; whenever it is done it will be with the full consent of St. Louis. So strong is the feeling here of the injury to this State and city by this condition of things, that I believe if Lexington were battered down to-morrow, St. Louis would bear it with joy. I should judge that nine out of ten of the active business men here sympathize with the position of *The Democrat*, and indeed, how can they help it, *as* business men? At a private supper party of these men, the other day, the prime toast was "Peace to Kansas"; which elicited, I am told, much expression of feeling against the "Border Ruffians." This will not be likely to lead to any positive action, perhaps; but I find an atmosphere of sympathy among some persons here, which surprises me.

There was a report here yesterday that Gen. P. F. Smith was to arrive to-day *en route* for Kansas with 1,000 United States troops, but there seems to be no foundation for it.

Gov. Shannon is here, on his way to Washington. I have it on good authority that he had written a letter of resignation and was persuaded by Col. Sumner, at the last moment, not to send it, until his successor was fixed upon, so as to leave no interregnum. It is with this view, it is understood, that the valiant Governor is on his way to Washington; and I think you will find that one or two of Atchison's best agents will be at the seat of Government as soon as his excellency will, so that Kansas and Sumner will have nothing to hope from his resignation.

While I was at Chicago Shannon caused a despatch to be forwarded to the Kansas Committee there, offering to explain to them his position and intentions, if he could have a personal interview. They declined the honour, in a manner more brief than reverential. I think they were right. What is the use of negotiating with one who is a nonentity every morning and a beast almost every afternoon? Yours truly, T. W. HIGGINSON.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1856.

ANTI-SLAVERY CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY. 1856.

IN accordance with the invitation of the Managers of the MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY, and notwithstanding the unpropitious state of the weather—rain falling heavily during the time of assembling—a large number of persons came together at Framingham, on the morning of the anniversary of National Independence, to spend the day more in accordance with those sentiments of humiliation which the American people ought to feel, in view of the utter subjection of their National Government, in all its departments, and of the entire Union, to the ignominious service of the Slave Power which now rules the land.

As the falling rain and wet ground made it impossible to occupy *the grove*, at the time of the arrival of the cars from Boston, Worcester, Milford and Marlboro', the company proceeded to the Town Hall at Framingham Centre, being conveyed thither in the cars of the Boston and Worcester Railroad, which were kindly furnished for the purpose by the Superintendent of the Road.

At 10 1-2 o'clock, the meeting was called to order by FRANCIS JACKSON, who, on behalf of the Committee of Arrangements, proposed the following organization:

President—WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

Vice-Presidents—Francis Jackson, Boston; E. L. Capron, Worcester; Josiah Hayward, Salem; Charles F. Hovey, Framingham.

Secretaries—Samuel May, Jr., Leicester; James M. W. Yerrinton, Boston.

Finance Committee—Joseph A. Howland, Sarah H. Wall, Lewis Ford, Pliny B. Southwick, Charles Brigham.

The meeting accepted, without a dissenting voice, the above as their officers.

Mr. GARRISON said—My friends, we are disappointed to-day by the lowering clouds above us, and the rain that falls around; but we are not peculiar in that respect, for thousands, doubtless, in every part of the State, are subject to like disappointment. It seems to me peculiarly appropriate that while our land is fast verging to civil war, and blood and rapine are riding rough-shod over our free territory, and all the bonds of society seem to be loosening—I say it is symbolically appropriate that at a time and on an occasion like this, the sun should refuse to show us his countenance, and all nature should be in tears. This is no time for revelry or festivity, which would be as much out of place now as at a funeral.

The audience then joined in singing the favourite anti-slavery song—

"Come all who claim the freeman's name."

Mr. GARRISON addressed the assembly, as follows:

SPEECH OF WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

Mr. President—The land is rocking with an unparalleled excitement—The conservative and prudent admonish us to measure our words, and to speak with calmness and deliberation. To be sure of my language, and to run no hazard of rashness, I will not trust myself to the inspiration of the hour, but utter only what in the quietude of my chamber I have prepared for this occasion.

Eighty years have passed away since the cry of "Independence!" was heard throughout all the Colonies, and the gauntlet of defiance was thrown down to the colossal power of the mother country. A long and sanguinary struggle ensued, ending in the triumph of "rebellion" over loyalty, of "treason" over submission, and the formation of a government based upon compromise and cemented with blood. In all that pertains to material wealth, to augmentation of physical strength, to extension of territory, to increase of population, to internal development, how vast is the contrast between that period and our own! Thirteen multiplied to thirty-one States—three millions to twenty-seven millions of people—a limited boundary, to an extent of territory reaching from the Atlantic to the Pacific. But how astounding has been the decline of public virtue, the demoralization of the entire country, and the growth of the Slave Power during the same term! Nine new slave States have been added to the Union—half a million of slaves increased to four millions—and all constitutional liberty lies trodden in the dust! We are a betrayed and ruined people, over us is a despotism incomparably more awful and exacting than our fathers ever knew; all the old landmarks are removed out of the way; the waves of licentious usurpation and wild misrule break over all the land; and "the end is not yet."

What is left to us as free, rational, accountable beings? In one-half of the country, we may not deny the right of property in man, nor urge the duty of emancipation, nor circulate an anti-slavery tract, nor arraign the slave code for its unequalled cruelty, nor attempt to enlighten the benighted bondman, nor give the Bible to the destitute, nor interpret it on the side of impartial liberty, nor expose the most horrid barbarities, nor denounce the most accursed traffic in human flesh, nor protest against the abrogation of the sacred institution of marriage, nor remonstrate against plundering the laborer of his wages, except at the price of life, or the uncertainty of imprisonment. With more impunity may we arraign Popery in Rome, or autocracy in St. Petersburg, face to face.

I see before me a noble army of friends of freedom, who are entitled to constitutional protection, in the full exercise of freedom of speech and of conscience, wherever they stand on the American soil. On this Anniversary of our National Independence, let us, in imagination, take up our line of march westward, and enter into the Territory of Kansas, proclaiming the "self-evident truths" of the Declaration of Independence. What awaits us? Outrage, imprisonment, assassination, death! Here is a portion of the bloody code enacted for that Territory by the Missouri bandits:

Sec. 4. If any person shall ENTICE, DECOY, OR CARRY AWAY OUT OF THIS TERRITORY, ANY SLAVE belonging to another, with intent to deprive the owner thereof of the services of such slave, or WITH INTENT TO EFFECT OR PRODUCE THE FREEDOM OF SUCH SLAVE, he shall be adjudged guilty of grand larceny, and, on conviction thereof, SHALL SUFFER DEATH, or be imprisoned at hard labour for not less than ten years.

Sec. 5. If any person shall AID or ASSIST in *enticing, decoying, or persuading, or carrying away, or sending out of this Territory any Slave belonging to another*, with intent to procure or effect THE FREEDOM OF SUCH SLAVE, or with intent to deprive the owner thereof of the services of such slave, he shall be adjudged guilty of grand larceny, and, on conviction thereof, SHALL SUFFER DEATH, or be imprisoned at hard labour for not less than ten years.

Sec. 11. If any person PRINT, WRITE, INTRODUCE INTO, PUBLISH OR CIRCULATE, or cause to be brought into, printed, written, published or circulated, or shall knowingly *aid or assist* in bringing into, printing, publishing, or circulating within this Territory, *any book, paper, pamphlet, magazine, or circular*, containing *any statements, arguments, opinions, sentiment, doctrine, advice, or insinuation calculated to produce a disorderly, dangerous or rebellious disaffection* among the Slaves in this Territory, or *to induce such slaves to escape* from the service of their masters, or to resist their authority, he shall be GUILTY OF FELONY, and be punished by imprisonment at hard labour for a term NOT LESS THAN FIVE YEARS.

Sec. 12. If any free person, *by speaking or writing, assert or maintain that persons have not the right to hold Slaves in this Territory*, or shall introduce into this Territory, print, publish, write, circulate, or cause to be introduced into this Territory, any book, paper, magazine, pamphlet, or circular, containing *any denial of the right of persons to hold Slaves in this Territory*, such person shall be deemed GUILTY OF FELONY, and punished by imprisonment at hard labour for a term of NOT LESS THAN TWO YEARS.

Fleeing from this doomed Territory, let us enter the National Capital, and speak our minds freely as to this daring overthrow of all the safeguards of personal liberty; and while bending over the prostrate body of the bleeding Senator from Massachusetts, felled to the floor of the Senate Chamber by ruffian blows, we shall be saluted by the Virginia press in the following terms:

"These vulgar Abolitionists in the Senate are getting above themselves. They have been humoured until they forgot their position. They have grown saucy, and dare to be impudent to gentlemen. Now, they are a low, mean, scurvy set, with some little book learning, but as utterly devoid of spirit and honour as A PACK OF CURS.

"The truth is, that they have been suffered to run too long without collars. THEY MUST BE LASHED INTO SUBMISSION. Sumner, in particular, ought to have nine-and-thirty early every morning. He is a great strapping fellow, and could stand the cowhide beautifully. Brooks frightened him, and at the first blow of the cane, he bellowed like a bull-calf.

"There is the blackguard Wilson, an ignorant Natick cobbler, swaggering in excess of muscle and absolutely dying for a beating. Will not somebody take him in hand? Hale is another huge, red-faced, swearing scoundrel, whom some gentleman should kick and cuff until he abates something of his impudent talk?

"Southern gentlemen must protect their own honour and feelings. It is an idle mockery to challenge one of these scullions. It is equally useless to attempt to disgrace them. They are insensible to shame, and can be brought to reason only by an application of cowhide or gutta percha. Let them once understand that for every vile word spoken against the South, THEY WILL SUFFER SO MANY STRIPES, and they will soon learn to behave themselves, like DECENT DOGS—they can never be gentlemen."

Forsaking the capital, we make an experiment of free speech in Carolina, and are menaced by the Charleston *Telescope* in the following style:

"Let us declare through the public journals of our country, that the question of slavery is not and shall not be open to discussion; that the system is too deep-rooted among us, and must remain forever; that the very moment any private individual attempts to lecture us upon its evils and immorality, and the necessity of putting means in operation to secure us from them, in the same moment his tongue shall be cut out and cast upon the dung-hill."

Next, with the "stars and stripes" waving over our head, we proceed to Georgia, to assert our constitutional right to speak our thoughts freely; and the Georgia *Constitutionalist* tells us, one and all—

"The cry of the whole South should be, 'Death, instant death, to the Abolitionists, whenever or wherever they may be caught on our soil.'"

Finally we turn our steps to Louisiana, to prove the exact value of "our glorious Union," and it is given to us by the New Orleans *True American* as follows:

"We can assure the Bostonians, one and all, who have embarked in the nefarious scheme of abolishing slavery at the South, that lashes will hereafter be spared the backs of their emissaries. Let them send out their men to Louisiana; they will never return to tell their sufferings, but they shall expiate their crime of interfering in our domestic institutions by being burned at the stake."

Such is the personal liberty granted to us on our own Territory of Kansas, in our National Capitol, and throughout the South! In vain shall we make our appeal to Bunker Hill, and Lexington, and Concord; in vain shall we boast that revolutionary blood is flowing in our veins; in vain shall we point to the Declaration of Independence, or to the provisions of the Constitution, or to the commands of God in the Bible; in vain shall we plead our educational views on free soil, and disavow all hostility to the person or interests of the slaveholder; nothing remains for our heads but bludgeons, nothing for our hearts but bowie-knives, nothing for our necks but halters?

And yet, I reverently call the God of the oppressed to witness, we have not in anything transcended the claims of bleeding humanity, the duties of good citizens, the rights of patriots, or the obligations of Christians. We have assailed no man unjustly or by violence; we have sought the injury of no slaveholder; we have been law-abiding, in the highest sense of the term; we have not been guilty of treason, nor plotted insurrection; we have sought only a peaceful and voluntary emancipation of those in bondage; and we have vindicated Christianity as the religion of freedom, humanity and love.

Let not those who defend the act of slaveholding, on any pretence, complain of any atrocities committed by the South, either upon her slaves or upon Northern freemen. Given her right to enslave in any case, and all that the slave system has brought forth legitimately follows. She is neither wanton nor gratuitous in any of her cruelties, but only faithful to her position and necessities. If she means to perpetuate slavery, she does not go too far, nor exact too much. Her sleepless vigilance, unwearied persistence, and bold determination; her nightly patrols, her vigilance committees, her border-ruffian leagues; her yokes, and fetters, and whips, and thumb-screws, and branding-irons, and blood-hounds; her oppression of free speech and her bloody enactments; her outlawry of the free coloured and white anti-slavery citizens of the North; her enforced mental darkness, and moral degradation, and savage barbarism; her burning of slaves alive by a slow fire; her invasions of Kansas, and sacking of its villages, and subjugation of its population; her ten thousand thousand crimes and horrors, are all, all necessary, if she would perpetuate her terrible system of chattel servitude. She must be perfidious to all her engagements; false to all her oaths; full of bravado and insolence; equally brutal and cowardly; reeking with pollution and violence; insatiable as death, and remorseless as the grave. She must rifle the public mails, subject every one true to freedom on her soil to the "tender mercies" of Lynch law, suspect every stranger of being an enemy in disguise, proceed from one stage of villany to another, tread beneath her feet all the principles of justice, and set at nought the law of the living God. She can neither be honest nor pure, neither merciful nor magnanimous, neither enlightened nor civilized. Her fertile soil must gradually turn to ashes, her labours be without skill or industry, her substance little better than that of pauperism. She must clothe herself with curses as with a garment, and plunge deeper and deeper in barbarity and guilt. There is no help for it. The eternal law of Divine Retribution must be executed; they who sow the wind must reap the whirlwind: God is not mocked with impunity. "O, give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever: to him that overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red Sea; for his mercy endureth forever. He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the water-springs into dry ground; a fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein."

But to think of our alliance and union with such a race of tyrants and barbarians! To think of our glorious North with her free soil, and free labour, and free institutions; with her wonderful enterprise, matchless skill, inventive genius, remunerative industry, admirable thrift, unequalled liberality, and boundless resources; the pliant tool and submissive Vandal of the South, helping her to smite freedom to the dust, and getting nothing in return but scorn, ignominy, insult and outrage of every kind! What loss of self-respect, what lack of principle, what hardness of heart, what blindness of mind it indicates on the part of the people of the North, even to this day!

To me, the path is plain. To-day, I disown the American flag as the symbol of unequalled hypocrisy and transcendent oppression, and, casting it into the broad Atlantic, defy all the waters thereof to wash out its bloody stains. To-day, I renew my accusation against the American Constitution, that it is "a covenant with death and an agreement with hell," which ought to be annulled now and forever. To-day, I pronounce the American Union a league of despotism, to perpetuate which is a crime against our common humanity, and a sin against God. To-day, I affirm the "Higher Law" to be the rightful and paramount law of the land, to the subversion of every statute, agreement and compromise, inimical to human freedom. To-day, I stand outside of this tyranical government, a seceder on principle, a revolutionist with Hancock, and Otis, and Warren, but upon a broader platform, with a loftier spirit, with better weapons, and for a nobler object. "For the Lord spake thus to me with a strong hand, and instructed me that I should not walk in the way of this people, saying, Say ye not, A confederacy, to all them to whom this people shall say, A confederacy; neither fear ye their fear, nor be afraid. Sanctify the Lord of hosts himself; and let him be your fear, and he shall be for a sanctuary."

Let the howl of "Treason! treason!" go up from the throats of governmental mercenaries, designing knaves, unscrupulous demagogues, and murderous oppressors! It is music to my ears. I tear the masks from the faces of all these conspirators against Justice and the Right, and reveal their hideous faces to the gaze of a loathing world. Their profession of patriotism is a lie; "they that are led of them are destroyed"; the treason which they falsely charge upon the incorruptible friends of freedom, they themselves openly commit. They are tories beyond all of revolutionary infamy; contemners of all human rights; scoffers at the Declaration of Independence as "a blurred and tattered parchment"; advocates of "border ruffian" supremacy and universal slavery; revellers in corruption, crime and blood. If such are the leaders, what must be the condition of the led? When the wicked are exalted on every side, well may the land mourn and tremble.

The preservation of the existing Union is the certain triumph of the Slave Power in whatever it may seek to accomplish. Within that charmed circle, under that sorcery spell, we shall find ourselves powerless. There are a thousand weightier reasons why the North should separate from the South, than our revolutionary fathers had to secede from the mother country. Hear the language of no rash spirit, no impatient soul, but of the calm and deliberate Channing, while the question of the annexation of Texas was pending before the country:

"To me it seems not only the right, but the duty of the free States, in case of the annexation of Texas, to say to the slaveholding States, 'We regard this act as the dissolution of the Union.' * * * 'A pacific division, in the first instance, seems to me to threaten less contention than a lingering, feverish dissolution of the Union, such as must be expected under this fatal innovation. For one, then, I say, that, earnestly as I deprecate the separation of these States, and though this event would disappoint most cherished hopes for my country, still I could submit to it more readily than to the reception of Texas into the confederacy.' 'I do not desire to share the responsibility or to live under the laws of a government adopting such a policy.' 'If the South is bent on incorporating Texas with itself, as a new prop to slavery, it would do well to insist on a division of the States.'"—Vol. ii., p. 259.

If Dr. Channing could regard the Union as no longer worthy of continuance, the government no longer deserving of respect, in such a contingency, what would he not say, were he now living, to urge an immediate dissolution of the Union, in view of the appalling strides of the Slave Power since the annexation of Texas! Assuredly, upon his banner would be inscribed the motto under which we rally to-day, "NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS!" and no effort of his voice or pen would be left undone to effect the separation.

The passage of the Fugitive Slave law, and the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, elicited from the Rev. Dr. Wayland, late President of Brown University, a declaration equally emphatic and revolutionary:

"I value the Union as much as any man. I would cheerfully sacrifice to it everything but truth, and justice, and liberty. When I must surrender these, as the price of the Union, the Union becomes at once a thing which I abhor. To form a union for the sake of perpetuating oppression, is to make myself an oppressor. This I cannot be, for I love liberty as much for my neighbour as for myself. To sacrifice my liberty for the sake of union, is impossible. God made me free, and I cannot be in bondage to any man." * * * "Taking Christ, then, for my example, and striving to imbibe his spirit, can I do otherwise than take to my bosom every oppressed and downtrodden child of humanity? Jesus Christ, my master, is not ashamed to call them brethren, and can I have any partnership in an attempt to trample them under foot? *The Union, itself, becomes to me an accursed thing*, if I must first steep it in the tears and blood of those for whom Christ died."

What other Union than this was framed by our fathers, or is now in existence? What other Union will the South consent to maintain? Our Southern masters and overseers have given us their terms. Listen to their language, as uttered by the Alabama Democratic Convention:

"That the State of Alabama, in the judgment of this Convention, will and ought to resist, even (as a last resort) *to a disruption of every tie which binds her to the Union*, any action of Congress upon the subject of slavery in the District of Columbia, or in places subject to the jurisdiction of Congress, incompatible with the safety, the domestic tranquility, the rights and honour of slaveholding States; or any act suppressing the slave trade between the slaveholding States, or any refusal to admit as a State, any territory hereafter applying, because of the existence of slavery therein; or any act prohibiting the introduction of slaves into the territories of Utah and New Mexico; or any act repealing or materially modifying the laws now in force for the recovery of fugitive slaves.

"That any interference by Congress for the prevention of slavery in any of the territories would be an inexcusable and unconstitutional infringement on the rights of the South, which, it is the deliberate sense of this Convention, it would be the duty of the people of Alabama to resist, *even to a disruption of the ties that bind this State to the Union!*

"That the restoration of the Missouri Compromise line by Congress would be a great wrong, resistance to which, *even to the extent of a disruption of the Union*, would be a sacred duty with all who cherish the essential principles of constitutional right and State equality."

What party at the North dare meet this issue? Will the Republican party, even to save Kansas? That party avows its fealty to the Union, come what may. What does it propose to do in regard to slavery in the District of Columbia? Nothing. What as touching the abolition of the inter-State slave trade? Nothing. What in reference to the repeal of the Fugitive Slave law? Nothing. What if Kansas, as a conquered province, is admitted to the Union as a slave State? Nothing. Nothing, except to submit to it all, endorse it all, and shout, "Our glorious Union! it must and shall be preserved!" The Republican party has only a geographical aversion to slavery. Its morality on that subject is bounded by 36 deg. 30 min. north latitude. It is a complexional party, exclusively for white men, not for all men, white or black. See what one of its organs, the Hartford *Courant*, says respecting its spirit and purpose:

"*Republicanism is the white man's party.* It is not because we feel any burning zeal in the *black* man's cause, but we resist the progress of slavery in this country. *We like the white man better than we do the black.* We believe the *Caucasian* variety of the human species superior to the *Negro* variety; and we would *breed the best stock*, and fill this noble land of ours—this broad country that the Almighty seems to have providentially (!) preserved as a blank sheet, upon which the noblest and loftiest thoughts, only, can be properly inscribed—with the noblest race of human beings possible. Colour is not the trouble; thick lips and woolly hair are not the objections. It is, that the *Caucasian* variety is INTRINSICALLY A BETTER BREED, of better brain, better moral traits, better capacity, every way, than the Negro, or the Mongolian, or the Malay, or the Red American. If the Negro race had the mental superiority, we should consider the colour, hair, or odour, matters of no account. . . . . To our minds the *Republican* cause is *intrinsically aristocratic*; it aims to save the country to the *white* man. . . . . The Republicans mean to preserve all this country that they can from *the pest

respecting and honourable men—all appeal to us to bring our union and partnership with these murderers and men-stealers to an immediate and perpetual end. Let us lay aside every weight, every doubt, every unworthy fear, and, in the contest which must come, quit us like men, and not slink away like slaves. Let us join together, one and all, upon high and honest ground, against the common foes of man and of God—against the cruellest, meanest and most cowardly despots on whom the sun looks down.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, *President.*
J. M. W. YERRINTON, SAMUEL MAY, Jr., } *Secretaries.*

☞Our thanks are due, on behalf of our readers, to the editor of *The Liberator* for the above report.

THE TRIAL OF BROOKS.

THE trial of Brooks, the chivalric M. C. from South Carolina, who beat Mr. Sumner in the Senate, after he had put that gentleman beyond defence by an unexpected and stunning blow while he was pinioned seated between a desk and an arm-chair, was had before Judge Crawford, on Tuesday last. There may have been some surprise that it was thought worth while at all at Washington to take any legal steps in such a matter, where murders and maimings are coming to be Congressional pastimes by prescriptive right; but there will be no surprise at the verdict. The luxury of half-killing a Senator costs just $300. As Brooks took care to provide for his own safety beforehand, so, probably, his constituents will see to it that the fine shall be paid by the public, and the new sport, therefore, will no doubt become a favourite one. It remains now to see for how much a Congressman may kill a waiter.

After the production of evidence, which is reported as substantially the same as that heretofore elicited before the Congressional Committee—and which proved, if human testimony ever proved anything, that Brooks is both a brutal ruffian and a most craven coward—the prisoner addressed the Court in the words following, which are worth reading, if only as an evidence of what dainty words can be chosen to defend a dirty deed:

BROOKS'S SPEECH.

"May it please your Honour: May I be permitted to say a word? [Judge Crawford—Certainly.] I appear in person before this honourable Court simply to receive its judgment. I would have preferred that the person upon whom the assault was committed had been present to answer whether or not his speech which libelled my State and my blood, was printed before its delivery in the Senate. I feel confident that, under oath, he could not have denied this fact, which, with due deference to your honour, I regard as material to my defence, insomuch as a libel is contrary to law, and to that extent would operate in extenuation of my offence.

"I would like to have inquired of him, in person, as to the degree of his personal injuries, and to have been informed in what way he could reconcile that part of his statement as to the words used by me when the assault was made, with the sentence which immediately succeeds this language in his testimony before the Investigating Committee, and which is as follows:

"'While these words were passing from his [my] lips, he commenced a succession of blows with a heavy cane on my bare head, *by the first of which I was stunned* so as to lose sight.'

"It would have gratified me had he been compelled to answer under oath as to the violence of the first blow, which, I aver, was but a tap, and intended to put him on his guard.

"But, sir, he is conveniently and deliberately absent and on travel, notwithstanding but six days ago this case was postponed on account of his extreme indisposition and the materiality of his testimony; and yet, with all these disadvantages, I prefer to receive the judgment of the Court than to continue in suspense.

"I, is not my purpose to address any evidence in defence.

"I have already accomplished more than half the journey of my life, and this is the first time it has been my misfortune to be arraigned before any judicial tribunal as a breaker of any law of my country. I confess, sir, and without shame, that my sensibilities are disturbed by my novel position, and I have but to express my profound regret that in discharging a duty imposed upon me by my own sense of right and the sentiment of the gallant people it is my pride and honour to represent, I am constrained as a consequence to approach you as a violator and not as a maker of the laws.

"In extenuation of my offence, permit me to say, that no extraordinary power of invention is requisite to imagine a variety of personal grievances, which the good of society and even public morality require to be redressed; and yet no adequate legal remedy may be had. So also are those cases which may fall under the condemnation of the letter of the law, and yet like considerations will restrain its penalties. The villain who perverts the best feelings of the better sex, and rewards unsuspecting devotion with ruin, may bid defiance to this honourable court. But where a sister's dishonour is blotted out with the blood of her destroyer, an intelligent and wholesome public opinion, embodied in an intelligent and virtuous jury, always has, and always will, control the law, and popular sentiment will applaud what the books may condemn.

"It is the glory of the law that it is founded in reason. But can that reasoning be just which is not regardful of human feeling? Sir, no one knows better than yourself that such a reproach does not rest upon our jurisprudence; for, even the stern letter of the law touches with tenderness the husband who slays in the act the usurper of his bed. The child who kills in defence of its parent is excused by the law, which is ever regardful of the virtuous impulses of nature.

"By a parity of reasoning, patriotism is regarded by every nation upon earth as the cardinal political virtue. Sons are made to reward it, and to perpetuate the names of those who are its exemplars. And can it be expected—will it be required—that I, with a heart to feel and an arm to strike, shall patiently hear and ignobly submit while my political mother is covered with insult, and obloquy, and dishonour, while her character is slandered and her reputation libelled?

"Sir, the substance which I have been gathering for my children may be squandered, my body may be consigned to the common jail, my life itself may be forfeited, but I will be true to the instincts of my nature—true to the home of my maturity, and to the mother that bore me.

"The first political lesson which my ripening faculties fully comprehended and appreciated, was the high moral and social obligations of every citizen to bow himself to the majesty of the law. In obedience to the precepts of my youth, which are sanctioned by the experience and judgment of mature years, I submit my case to the discretion of the Court with entire confidence, that while you, sir, as a magistrate, perform your whole duty to the country and yourself, you will remember that in every regulated community, public opinion distinguishes between crime and honourable resentment, and tolerates the refuge which men sometimes seek in the magnanimity of their judges."

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Brooks's remarks, Judge Crawford proceeded to give the following decision:

"As this matter will be within a short time the subject of investigation in another place, and, as it is not necessary to the discharge of my duty that I should remark on the evidence adduced, which I could not do without touching on some of the points that will, probably, be raised elsewhere, it appears to me to be proper that the sentence of the Court should be pronounced without comment. That sentence is that the defendant pay a fine of $300."

THE KANSAS QUESTION IN CONGRESS.

THE motion of Mr. Barclay, of Pa. (Dem.), to reconsider the vote by which the bill for the admission of Kansas to the Union under the Topeka Constitution was rejected, was adopted by the House, on the 3d inst., by a vote of 101 to 99; and the bill was subsequently passed, 99 to 97.

The Senate remained in session during the whole of Wednesday night (2d inst.) for the purpose of reaching a vote on Douglas's new bill for the settlement of the difficulties in Kansas. The debate was exceedingly earnest and exciting. Messrs. Wade, Seward, Wilson, Hale and Trumbull worried the slaveholders and their Northern allies by a fearless exposure of the great fraud intended to be perpetrated by the bill. Mr. Wilson moved to strike out all after the enacting clause in the bill, and insert, "All acts passed by the Legislature of Kansas, or any assembly acting as such, be and the same are hereby abrogated and declared void and of no effect." He said the design of the bill, notwithstanding the outside appearance of fairness in some of its provisions, was to make Kansas a slave State. The report just made to the House showed that there were 4,900 Missourians forced on the people of that Territory, and that it was the Legislature which passed inhuman and unchristian enactments that occasioned all the troubles. His proposition was designed as a preliminary to other legislation to protect the people in their rights, and punish all violations of the laws of the country.

Mr. SEWARD said he would, with the greatest pleasure, vote for Mr. Wilson's amendment. The present bill can have no other tendency and effect than to confirm the success of the object of the passage of the law abrogating the Missouri Compromise, and form a slave State out of Kansas. There is no code, there are no laws and no legal society in Kansas other than that of the organic act of 1854. The Government of that Territory is a usurpation and tyranny, and there are no legal nor moral obligations to treat it with the least respect. The House, more true to freedom than the Senate, sent a commission thither, whose report establishes these facts beyond question. The day for compromises has ended.

Mr. TOOMBS—I am glad of it.

Mr. SEWARD—And so am I; henceforth we take our stand on the Constitution—

Mr. TOOMBS (interrupting)—On the higher law.

Mr. SEWARD (continuing)—They who stand there are firm, and those who do not are on a slippery and unsubstantial foothold.

Mr. TOOMBS—I think so when you get on the higher law.

Crittenden and Clayton, Fillmore Whig Know-Nothings, prated of compromise and conciliation, in weak imitation of Clay and Webster.

Mr. Wilson's amendment was lost, 8 to 35. Mr. Geyer, of Missouri, moved an amendment making void some of the worst of the Border Ruffian laws, which was supported by Gen. Cass and adopted. Mr. Seward offered a substitute admitting Kansas under the Topeka Constitution. Lost, 11 to 36. The bill finally passed, 33 to 12.

On Tuesday last, Mr. Douglas, from the Committee on Territories, to which had been referred the House bill admitting Kansas to the Union, reported the same back with an amendment striking out all after the enacting clause and filling the blank with the bill previously passed by the Senate. The amendment was adopted, 32 to 13.

And now must come a struggle in the House. The Border Ruffian Democrats and the Fillmore Know-Nothings have entered into league, and will leave no stone unturned to get the Senate bill through the House. The vote is so close and the slaveholders are so desperate, that we fear the effort will be successful. We shall see. The correspondent of *The Tribune* is hopeful. He says:

"It is now certain, beyond doubt, that this infamous measure cannot pass the House. The Kansas Report has done the work, and many gentlemen who voted against the Bill admitting Kansas as a free State will vote against the Toombs-Douglas bill, and there are quite a number of others who are indifferent whether it passes or not."

LETTER FROM T. E. SULIOT.

RESPECTED FRIEND: My friend, the Editor of the London *Anti-Slavery Advocate*, is a little mistaken in supposing that if "I have not yet come forward publicly to the aid of the Abolitionists" it is because "being of an eminently cautious and judicial cast of mind, I have taken all the time I have been in this country (six years) to deliberate on the best means of abolishing slavery." My mind was made up ever since the passing of the Fugitive Slave law. My former objections to what I considered unnecessarily harsh and irritating language, calculated to defeat its own purposes, and to the want of charitable allowance for the training, habits, temptations and difficulties of slaveholders have vanished long ago before the audacious spirit of usurpation and reckless violence which becomes daily more characteristic of the Pro-Slavery party. If ever I feel inclined to blame the Abolitionists, it is for the frequency and severity of their strictures on the Republican party, which seems to contain many sincere and earnest haters of oppression. Ought not more forbearance be shown to a party whose ultimate, though not immediate, object is the same—the extinction of slavery by peaceful and moral agency? As to myself, without feeling it my duty to join the ranks of political Abolitionists, I would joyfully accept, as the fruit of political agitation, the restriction of slavery, looking upon it merely as an instalment of the whole debt. The accusations of lukewarmness and inconsistency seem to rest on the gratuitous assumption that the Republican party aims at nothing beyond confining slavery within the existing slave States, and that having accomplished this, it would rest from its labours and leave the slaves to their fate. I can understand, though I cannot share, the enthusiastic love of the Union which would go to the utmost length of political forbearance and compromise to preserve the Union of these States. But whilst, in their capacity of political agitators, they cannot, consistently with that Constitution which they have sworn to support, do more than restrict slavery within its constitutional limits, there is nothing to hinder them, as *men*, from exerting all moral influences, both now and afterwards, in order to create or rouse in the South a healthy public opinion, the pressure of which may, in time, compel those slave States *themselves to devise* the means of abolishing within their own borders an institution with which Congress cannot interfere without a violation of the Constitutional compact, that is, without a revolution and the inevitable consequence—a dissolution of the Union. *We* prefer to such a tardy and uncertain course the immediate severance of the unnatural bond which binds us to slavery and makes us unwilling partakers in its sin. *We* prefer the motto, "No Union with Slaveholders!" to such temporizing policy; but it does not follow that, even if injudicious, they are indifferent to the evil and sin of slavery in the South; and that, therefore, they are, by that "indifference," and the actual "dishonesty of their position," "the greatest obstruction" to the cause of immediate and universal emancipation. Such language of some of your lecturers is painful because it is unjust, and to bear it I require to remind myself of the self-denying devotedness and purity of purpose of those apostles of liberty.

However, I take this opportunity to declare that my inactivity in the cause of Abolition proceeds only from my ignorance of what I can do to serve it. I have no talent for public speaking, and so I cannot come forward as a lecturer. Money—I have none. The exigencies of a rough farm in the West, and my inexperience of farming life, have crippled my means which were small in the outset. I must be just before I can be generous—I must pay my debts before I can indulge in the luxury of beneficence. All I can say is: point out a way in which I can be of some use and I will do my best. There is, indeed, a line of service which I did think might open for me, congenial to my former life as a teacher, viz., the devoting such experience and acquirements as I possess to the instruction and elevation of the coloured people in America. Two years ago, I did address, on that subject, a letter to the man whom I looked up to as the virtual head and representative of the coloured race—Frederick Douglass, but he took no notice of my letter, and, in my discouragement, I gave up the idea. Nothing seems left for me just now but to place my humble home and my time at the disposal of such lecturers as may think it expedient to visit our district over which hangs the shadow of Know-Nothingism and Sham Democracy.

Yours respectfully, T. E. SULIOT.

Franklin, Portage Co., Ohio.

AN IMPOSTER.

To the Editors of The Standard.

ALLOW me, through the columns of your widely circulated paper, to make some statements of importance for the security and well-being of the Anti-Slavery cause, in regard to the present system of begging which has for some time been extensively carried on by one William C. Carter, who was published in the *Provincial Freeman*, a paper published by the coloured people in Chatham, C. W., last Autumn, afterwards copied in THE STANDARD. Mr. Carter is certainly a man possessed of more assurance than beggars generally, which is unquestionably one cause of his success. I have known him personally for some time and am somewhat acquainted with his circumstances (pecuniary). He was a resident of Detroit some sixteen years ago and since that time has resided in Canada. The early part of his residence in Canada was about MALDEN, after which he went to CHATHAM, where he has resided for at least six years; and is now a British subject, entitled to the rights and privileges, in common with other subjects, and *an owner of property*; still, he has been travelling through this section of the country begging; sometimes to buy himself, and at other times his family. By some means he obtained papers to which are attached the names of creditable gentlemen, of whom he frequently boasts, as being favourable to his course. Knowing those gentlemen as I do by character, I have thought it singular that they should suffer their names to be connected with such a system of ROBBERY as is being imposed upon the public by Carter. In order that the friends of the slave may not be deluded in their desires to do good, by contributing their means to the use of this base imposter, I will describe as near as I can his appearance. Carter is a man about six feet high, of light-brown complexion, prominent features, erect in walk, and fluent in speech, fully calculated to take advantage of many persons who are devoted to the cause of the oppressed. The anti-slavery cause is one worthy of support, but I think it full time the public were relieved of such *villains*. I have been informed from a creditable source, that he has travelled through some Counties in New York, where he went almost from house to house and obtained moneys to a considerable amount, and in this city (Detroit) and adjoining country he has collected large sums. It is believed by some that he is associated with others on the Canadian side in furthering this imposition.

H. J. BROOKS.

Detroit, June 20, 1856.

A TIMELY WORK.—Messrs. Dix & Edwards have in press a History of Kansas since the passage of the Kansas and Nebraska bill up to the present time. It is made up, we understand, of authentic documents and unimpeachable testimony relating to the present condition of that Territory, and the causes which produced it. The work is compiled by one peculiarly competent for such a task, and may be relied upon implicitly for its truthfulness. It ought to have a large circulation.

"OUR COUNTRY'S TROUBLES."—The discourse on this subject, lately delivered to his congregation by the Rev. DUDLEY A. TYNG, Rector of the Church of the Epiphany (Episcopal), Philadelphia, will appear in THE STANDARD next week.

Our Kansas Correspondence.

THE WAR IN KANSAS.

LAWRENCE, K. T., June 22, 1856.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Here we are in the midst of a civil war. For many long weeks have our eyes been directed, imploringly, towards the "Star in the East," hoping that it would direct some Eastern sages to this battle-ground for freedom. But no one comes. We hear of monster meetings in our behalf, but time rolls on, and no forces appear to aid us in our feeble struggle against the myrmidons of the Slave Power. The combat deepens. Thicker and thicker become the clouds that hang over our destiny. It is from the North alone that we can hope. Our own forces are by far too few, and too poor, to fight the enemy, except in small guerilla bands, which, at present, are our only means of defence.

Since I wrote you last, giving you a detailed account of the burning of the hotel, murders, robbery and brutal outrages of every name and kind have become frequent. We are emphatically an enslaved people. The following pass will give you a faint idea of the extent of our enslavement:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, June 14, 1856.
Lecompton, K. T.

The bearer of this letter is Mr. Hancock, a citizen who resides near this place. He informs me that he had three teams taken from him, between Kansas City and Westport. He goes down with the view of reclaiming his property. I have to request all good citizens to aid and assist Mr. Hancock in getting his property, and that he be *permitted* to pass and repass on the road, without molestation or hindrance. WILSON SHANNON.

All communication between here and Kansas, except for the mail, has been closed until recently; and even now it is not safe for a Free State team to pass on that road. Our goods are mostly brought from Leavenworth. The consequence is great depression of the business of the Kansas City merchants, which they feel extremely. Westport is emphatically the guiltiest town of the two, but Kansas has failed to vindicate our rights, and we have resolved to abandon her.

There is so much that is interesting, with which to fill my sheet, that I hardly know what to select for the edification of your readers. Dr. J. V. C. Smith, of rendition-of-Burns memory, was here last week, and said that the Border Ruffians excelled all other villains with whom he had ever met, in Egypt, Arabia, Mexico or California. They make nothing of robbing a Free State man of his horses, wagon and goods, and shooting him and leaving him on the prairie to die. Such cases are quite common. A man cannot condemn the most brutal murders without endangering his own safety. For instance, a week ago to-night, a Free State man in this town was killed by a Pro-Slavery man, who avers that he did it in self-defence. Some persons doubt the truth of his story; but they do it at their peril, for this pro-slavery man-slayer, a Mr. Harvey, from Wisconsin, has power to arrest *whoever he sees fit*, as accomplices in the alleged attack upon him. He has 15 or 20 U. S. troops at his command, and rides into town occasionally, exhibiting his power by ordering the troops to take this or that man, according to his notion.

Freedom is banished from our soil. We enjoy precisely the liberty a resident of the Sultan's dominions does, and no more. For instance, a Mr. Hoyt, arrested the other day, demanded of Harvey his authority. "By *my* authority, by G—d," exclaimed the captain of the troops.

Let it be distinctly understood that Col. Sumner is acting in unison with the Border Ruffians, for he refuses us justice when we demand it, and now threatens to deliver us into the hands of the ruffians, unless we will submit. He pretends to act impartially; but it is plain that where he disarms one Pro-Slavery man, he does the same to two Free State men, if opportunity offers. For instance, when 200 of these ruffians were encamped upon Ball Creek, between here and Kansas, and 100 of our boys had assembled to meet them, and, in our parlance, were about to "pitch in" to them, Sumner, although he knew that these ruffians were from Missouri, and that our men were simply fighting for their homes and firesides, yet disarmed the latter first, and then ordered the Borderers to leave, thus placing us at their mercy. They seemingly obeyed his order, but, when his back was turned, rallied and sacked Osawatomie, as Lawrence was sacked. They pillaged from every house and store, and actually took the rings from the ladies' fingers and ears. This I am assured of by a citizen of Osawatomie.

Several skirmishes have occurred in that section of country, in all of which Freedom's boys have been victorious. In one of them, 5 ruffians were shot, and not a single Free State man was injured. In another, 17 of our men took prisoner Capt. Pate, the correspondent of the Missouri *Republican*, and about 30 other men. Pate said his men were the greatest cowards in the world. Our men are always willing to meet just double their number. At a battle at Franklin, 3 miles from here, in the night, not one of our men was wounded, while quite a number of the enemy were shot, and they had a cannon to defend themselves with.

Guerilla parties, led on by fearless and valiant men, have, under God, saved us so far from complete destruction. They have repulsed the enemy and made him afraid of us. The Border Ruffians know now that we are not all Non-Resistants, like Pomeroy, Roberts & Co. at the time of the burning of the hotel.

I yesterday saw the chains, 6 feet in length, which were fastened upon the limbs of some of our men who were taken prisoners, and in which they were forced to walk 25 miles. Very good; as the Richmond *Enquirer* says, we have been without the yoke long enough. The people here are fast learning what you Abolitionists have always tried to teach us, that Slavery is no respecter of persons. The white man is treated just as the black man is at the South. We feel it, but, like the blacks, must submit, because the infernal Government of the United States backs up our, as it does their, oppressors.

United States troops ride around in all directions, to aid pro-slavery men to recover their property, and to defend their houses, but never to do the same for the Free State men. If the troops were out of the way, there would be a general fight, and every one is anxious for it to take place; for, under the present circumstances, we can do nothing, nearly all business being at a stand, and farmers unwilling to put in a large amount of seed. After a battle, it will be determined which party is to rule, and the other will leave the Territory. It is quite certain that one or the other party will be driven out of the Territory. The prospects are dark for us, but we "hope on, hope ever." As I have already mentioned, our only hope is in the North. Freedom is to be driven out or Slavery to be banished from the Territory by the *force of arms*. This is a settled question, and every day increases its certainty. The Pro-Slavery party, finding that Congressional Committees are too much for them in the way of voting, now swear that we shall be driven out of the Territory, at the point of the bayonet. The Free State men swear that they will not leave, and, therefore, a battle must ensue. It is commonly supposed that this battle will be fought at or near Topeka, on or about the 4th of July. On that day, the State Legislature meets, and the Missourians, it is said, are already marshalling their forces in that region.

I wish here to renew my protest against this State movement. A few interested politicians originated it, and its effects have been "evil, only evil, and that continually." The last war was caused by it, and so has been the present. But still our friends are duped, and wish to rush blindly on in this State movement. It may turn out best, in the end, in precipitating upon us the decision of this question, but I fear the result of the battle. If the North were only here to aid us, we might succeed; but if our reinforcements do not arrive by the 4th, and the Legislature assembles then, look out for bloody times for the Free State party. All will not be lost even if we are then defeated, for the Territory will be aroused, and we shall be able to surround the enemy, and to retain our position until reinforced from Iowa. But not a moment is to be lost. Send on your men and money, if you expect Kansas to become free.

Yours in earnest, TRUTH.

HON. ANSON BURLINGAME'S recent speech in vindication of the Old Bay State and rebuking the aggressions and usurpations of the Slave Power has won for him a high degree of popularity among the people of that Commonwealth. On his arrival in Boston the other day, he was met by a crowd of his fellow-citizens eager to evince their appreciation of his boldness and fidelity. He was also honoured with a public reception at Cambridge, his place of residence.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.—No. 631 is on our table. It opens with an interesting, and, in many respects, a very sensible paper, from the *National Review*, on "The Political Tendencies of America." It contains also several fresh chapters of "The Fortunes of Glencore," some excellent poetry and a variety of short articles. The number closes the thirteenth volume of the new series. New York, 343 Broadway.

REV. ABEL STEVENS, a Methodist clergyman, in *Zion's Herald* for Sept. 27, 1843, said: "We believe that slavery has no more constitutional right in the Methodist Church than the Devil himself, and we are determined to use all befitting measures to drive it out." Mr. Stevens was a member of the late General Conference, in which an effort was made to "drive out" slavery from the Church. Instead of helping those who made that effort, he went over, on the practical issue, to the pro-slavery party, and made a speech in which he declared, that the Methodist Church "is historically, constitutionally and administratively a *slaveholding*, though an anti-slavery (!!) Church." For coming to the help of the pro-slavery party at the moment of its greatest need, he received the votes by which he was made the editor, for the next four years, of *The Christian Advocate and Journal*, the national organ of the Church. His treachery was of couse mixed up with vehement professions of devotion to the anti-slavery cause, which he thought in danger from ultraism; but those who are not wilfully blind must see through such disguises. The simple truth is, that Mr. Stevens is a wily, ambitious and priestly trimmer, and he has secured a coveted berth by lending himself as a tool to the pro-slavery party.

THE CHRISTIAN EXAMINER AND RELIGIOUS MISCELLANY. No. CXCVI July, 1856. Boston: Crosby, Nichols & Co. New York: C. S. Francis & Co., 554 Broadway.

In this number of the *Examiner* we find the following papers:

I. The Progressive Friends. By Rev. J. Freeman Clarke.
II. The Physical Geography of the Sea. By Rev. S. G. Bulfinch.
III. Unitarianism and Orthodoxy on the Atonement. By Rev. George E. Ellis.
IV. The Two Temples. By Nathan H. Chamberlain.
V. The Origin of Ancient Names of Countries, Cities, Individuals, Gods. By Samuel Fales Dunlap, Esq.
VI. Motley's Dutch Republic. By Rev. John Weiss.
VII. Governor Bradford's History of Plymouth Plantation. By Rev. George E. Ellis.
Notices of Recent Publications.
Literary Intelligence.

Mr. Clarke's notice of the Progressive Friends is exceedingly candid and fraternal, but he does not seem to us to have apprehended exactly the fundamental principle of their organization. He does full justice, however, to the spirit and aims of a movement which has awakened no small degree of interest among progressive and earnest minds in nearly every sect. Mr. Ellis's paper on the Atonement is an able statement and vindication of the views generally held on that subject by Unitarians; and Mr. Weiss's review of Motley's History is exceedingly interesting.

Summary.

F. F. V. now stands for Freedom, Fremont and Victory, and not for the First Families in Virginia.

At the late session of Gilmer County Court, Va., the Grand Jury of that County presented the editor of the *Cincinnati Western Christian Advocate* for publishing abolition doctrines, and also Rev. Levi Parke, for circulating the paper.

A Massachusetts paper says that in accordance with the wishes of Henry Ward Beecher's Congregation, the Rev erend gentleman has offered for sale his beautiful Summer residence in Lenox, Mass. His admirers desire him to reside nearer Brooklyn, where they propose to provide him with a pleasant country seat.

REMARKABLE CELEBRATION.—There was a school celebration of American Independence at Quincy, on the 4th inst. The oration was delivered by Hon. Charles Francis Adams, the Declaration of Independence read by his talented son, John Quincy Adams, and the services were held in the Church under which repose the remains of Presidents John Adams and John Quincy Adams.

ORATORY.—The Mississippi papers are showing up one of their members of Congress, Hon. H. S. Bennet, in a style that makes him look, and no doubt will make him feel, very foolish. That gentleman lately delivered a speech in Congress, which was nearly a literal transcript of one delivered some years ago in the same body, by that gifted orator, S. S. Prentiss.

SOUTHERN CHIVALRY.—The *Boston Gazette* of June 27th, 1812, speaking of the war then existing, said:

"The drafted militia of South Carolina, like the conscripts of France, are brought to their duty only at the point of the bayonet!"

The *Lawrence Courier* remembers to have heard an old gentleman say of the Southern troops engaged in the same war, that they were "infernal brags, swore like devils, and ran like hounds!"

Punch has a capital picture, representing John Bull and Brother Jonathan as individuals. It is entitled "Please return a favourable answer." Mr. Bull is extending his right hand to Jonathan, with the words: "Come, Jonathan, why should we fight—*am I not a man and a brother?*" Jonathan is represented with his left hand in his breeches pocket, while his right hand is holding a lighted cigar, and it is quite evident from the expression of his features that he has to make an effort to withhold his assent to the considerate and hearty request of Mr. John Bull.

TRIUMPH OF FAITH. — During an earthquake that occurred a few years since, the inhabitants of a small village were generally very much alarmed, and at the same time surprised at the calmness and apparent joy of an old lady whom they all knew. At length one of them, addressing the old lady said,

"Mother ——, are you not afraid?"

"No," said the mother in Israel; "I rejoice to know that *I have a God that can shake the world!*"

There was a State Teachers' meeting held in St. Louis, about a month since, at which Horace Mann was present; and, notwithstanding he came by the invitation of the State Superintendent of Schools in Missouri, he was treated with the utmost indifference and even coldness, both by citizens and teachers, because, forsooth, he was an Abolitionist. The association passed a resolution authorizing the chairman to permit (*invite*, I believe was the word used, but *permit* was clearly its spirit) Mr. Mann to occupy a seat on the platform. (!) The teachers, editors and citizens generally, noticed him no more than the veriest pigmy, although the public address which he delivered before the Association was the only one which did not earn the unenviable reputation of putting the audience to sleep.—*Missouri Cor. Ohio Columbian.*

WASHINGTON AND CONGRESS.—The following anecdote of the late Governor Jay, one of the purest and most illustrious statesmen, is furnished to us by his son, Judge Jay:

"Shortly before the death of John Adams, I was sitting alone with my father, conversing about the American Revolution. Suddenly he remarked: 'Ah, William! the history of that revolution will never be known. Nobody now alive knows it but John Adams and myself.' Surprised at such a declaration I asked him to what he referred. He briefly replied, 'The proceedings of the old Congress.' Again I inquired, 'What proceedings?' He answered, 'Those against Washington, from first to last there was a most bitter party against him.'"

As the old Congress always sat with closed doors, the public knew no more of what passed within than what it was deemed expedient to disclose.—*Irving.*

MR. BURLINGAME'S SPEECH is said to have conquered a peace. The firm tone maintained by General Wilson and the Northern Senators and Representatives generally, has contributed to this result. Butler, Brooks and Keitt roar as gently as sucking doves. South Carolina has sent on all its whips, canes and paddles, so that until a new supply is received from Northern artisans, her slaves must, to a great extent, remain unflogged, but no use has yet been made of them, though the provocations has been remarkably frequent. Perhaps these quiet times, however, will not last. Northern men are on their guard, just now, and if Wilson and Burlingame allow themselves to be caught with their legs under their desks, the chivalry may make an onset with pistols and bludgeons, and the Sumner outrage be repeated. We, however, attribute the lull to the nomination of Fremont, and to the unmistakable signs that the people of the North are about to elect him. This is the reason why the white feather is exhibited so plainly.—*Boston Telegraph.*

HON. GERRIT SMITH UPON COL. FREMONT.—The Ex-County Clerk and other Buccaneers hereabouts having started a story that Col. Fremont was a slaveholder—that he had sold 100 only a year ago, &c., L. B. Kern, Esq., of Morrisville, addressed a letter to Hon. Gerrit Smith, inquiring as to the truth of the charge.

The following is Mr. Smith's reply:

"PETERBORO, June 20, 1856.

"L. B. KERN, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* I am personally acquainted with Col. Fremont and his wife. *They are both opposed to slavery.* I know from her own lips that she is strongly opposed to it. It may be, *but I do not think it possible*, that Col. Fremont has been a slaveholder.

"Mrs. Fremont once told me that her mother taught her children to dislike slavery. She was the wife of Col. Benton, and the sister of Gov. Richmond, of Virginia.

"Respectfully your friend, GERRIT SMITH."

—*Madison Co. (N. Y.) Journal.*

A LONG LOOK AHEAD.—A cotemporary turns his vision to the future, and through the misty distance of two hundred years sees and describes the following:

Scene—House of a citizen of New York.

Time—A. D. 2056. A telegraphic message has been sent to the servant, who presents himself at the window in a balloon.

Master—John, go to South America and tell Mr. Johnson that I shall be happy to have him sup with me this evening. Never mind your coat, go right away.

In five minutes John returns.

John—Mr. Johnson says he will come; he is obliged to go to the North Pole for a moment, and will call here when he comes back.

Master—Very well, John; now you may wind up the machine for setting the table, and telegraph to my wife that Mr. Johnson will be here presently. After that, John, you may dust out my balloon. I have an appointment in London at 12 o'clock.

John disappears to execute these orders, while his master steps down to the West Indies to get a fresh orange.

PERSEVERANCE AGAINST DIFFICULTIES.—Hon. Richard Mott, of the Fifth District of Ohio, has been for some time past on the Long Island shore, for the benefit of his health. On Tuesday last, a despatch was sent to him, stating the importance of his presence here, to vote on the Kansas bill. The despatch fell into the hands of his nephew, at New York, who saw that it would be impossible to get it to Mr. Mott by any ordinary channel, in time to be of service. Accordingly, he proceeded to the river side, where he chartered a steamer which he found already fired up, proceeded to his uncle's rural retreat for which he had to hunt in the darkness of night, awoke him from his sleep, and conveyed him to New York in time to take the Wednesday evening train for this city. He arrived here on Thursday morning, and the vote of Richard Mott was recorded for the bill to give peace and security and the rights of free men to the citizens of Kansas. Such energy and perseverance in a good cause are worthy of commemoration. How much more honourable and manly is the achievement of the nephew of Mr. Mott, than was that of another nephew who so recently assailed the life of a Senator for exercising that freedom of speech which Border Ruffianism has suppressed in Kansas.—*Wash. Cor. Times.*

NEW STATES.—The people of Utah have framed a State Constitution, which ignores Slavery, polygamy, &c., and apply for admission to the Union. The *Richmond Whig* is puzzled as to the proper action in the premises. It concedes that the application is all right in form; "On the outside there is no ground for exception"; but,

"Beneath the substance is that horrible moral and social pest—polygamy. It is difficult to say what should be done. Congress has no right to dictate the domestic law of any State, *but it has the right to refuse to admit a Territory into the Union as a State.* It will be a terrible disgrace to the Union to have a State tolerating and encouraging polygamy, but it may be that is the best means of *reforming that deluded people.*"

The idea of admitting a State in order to "reform" its institutions, is novel and rather good. Does *The Whig* propose that Congress should admit Utah in order to obtain jurisdiction of her domestic institutions, and then "reform" them? How would the same doctrine apply to certain other "domestic institutions?" Congress has just as much control over slavery in South Carolina, as it would have over polygamy in Utah, if Utah were admitted as a State; and no more. We shall be somewhat curious to see what ground Southern politicians will take upon this question when it comes before Congress. They have been fond of asserting, lately, that Congress was bound to admit new States, without regard to the character of their domestic institutions. If this be true concerning slavery, it must, also, be true concerning polygamy. Utah cannot be excluded upon any theory of power which would not, also, authorize the exclusion of any new slave State.—*N. Y. Times.*

The Coloured Population of Cincinnati, as we learn from the press of that city, number 5,000, of both sexes, and the *Sun* says "they are, as a general thing, sober, thrifty, and industrious." Of their occupations and wealth it is stated—there are five physicians, one of whom has a very large practice among both whites and blacks; twelve grocers; thirty music and school teachers; five daguerreotypists; one patent roofer; five bricklayers and stonemasons; two trunkmakers; twelve dealers in market; five or six boot and shoemakers; a number of excellent tailors, blacksmiths and carpenters; and one hundred milliners, dressmakers, shirt makers and tailoresses. Among them is Henry Boyd, one of the largest, and best cabinet manufacturers in the city, who is worth at least $40,000; J. P. Ball, R. G. Ball, and J. C. Ball, who take as fine daguerreotypes as are taken in the world, and who are worth $30,000 at least.

The names of thirteen of these coloured people are given, whose property is valued at $10,000; three $6,000; five $5,000; one $4,000; one $3,000; one $9,000; one $8,000; one $12,000; one $14,000; six $16,000; four $20,000; five $30,000; two $40,000. The names of twenty-five others are given, and it is stated that these and many others, whose names are not mentioned, have property ranging in value from three to twenty thousand dollars.

When we consider the oppressions and mighty obstacles to progress which these coloured people must encounter—the fact that they are, as far as possible, excluded from "equal rights to equal chance" (our whilome Citizen Farrell's motto) in trades and professions, this accumulation of wealth is astonishing. And these are the people of whom we, their oppressors, are accustomed to speak as "a worthless, vicious class, incapable of taking care of themselves."—[Vide Colonization Reports and pro-slavery arguments in all its iterations.] —*Pitts. Dispatch.*

Now the red pestilence strike all trades in Rome,
And occupations perish.—*Cymbeline.*

New York Merchants are menaced with the loss of Southern patronage. It is proposed to hold a Convention in Virginia to counsel Southern dealers to withhold their custom from certain New York houses suspected of "Free Soil" opinions. Very well. The sooner the better. Let the names of the firms to be proscribed for opinion's sake be published, and we guarantee that the influx of Northern and Western customers which will flow in upon them, will help them to rapid prosperity. It will be the best business advertisement that ever was devised. For every Southern customer who ceases to give them his note to be protested in ninety days, they will gain five Northern and Western ones, who will pay cash.

Proscription and prosecution seem to be as natural to slave holders as water is to a duck. They are never content with such justice as can be secured by the Law. They are always resorting to extrajudicial and unlawful modes of redress for their fancied wrongs. The consequence is they damage nobody so much as themselves.

They station armed Pilots at Norfolk to search Northern vessels for runaways. They have caught no runaways, but they have driven away much valuable trade. They imprison Northern seamen at Charleston and New Orleans to prevent their "tampering with the blacks." The consequence is that Northern seamen avoid Charleston and New Orleans, and folks there are holding Conventions to inquire what has become of their lost Commerce. They have undertaken to crush out a Free State party in Kansas by cannon instead of votes. The consequence is they have created a Free State party all over the Union. They threatened to hang men for talking about slavery. The consequence is that men ever since have hardly talked about anything else. They have suppressed the mention of Slavery in Southern pulpits. The consequence is that they have arrayed three of the most powerful Northern Churches on the side of Freedom. They tried to stop Mr. Sumner's speeches with a club. The consequence is that no man's speeches are this day so universally read and applauded as his. So it will be with their conspiracy against the New York Merchants. It will prove to be nothing more than an ingenious and successful method of picking their own pockets, and filling those of the New Yorkers.—*Alb. Evening Journal.*

Acknowledgments, from June 1 to July 1.

FOR STANDARD.

832	Rufus Reynolds, Stamford, Ct.	$2 00
832	James Brown, N. Y. City	50
827	R. L. Darragh, " "	2 00
834	E. O. Beale, " "	2 00
833	Thomas Sherwin, Dedham, Mass.	2 00
833	E. Quincy, " "	2 00
728	Eliza A. Rogers, N. Bellerica, Mass.	2 00
885	James Batcheller, Fitz William, N. H.	2 00
864	Female A. S. Society, Weymouth, Mass.	4 00
876	Mrs. Turner, Lentonfield, Eng.	3 00
861	L. M. Miles, Boston, Mass.	2 00
896	F. A. Ware, Franklin, Mass.	4 00
845	C. Donaldson, New Richmond, O.	6 00
884	Mrs. J. S. Hollinshead, Delavan, Wis.	2 00
836	Laura A. McKee, " "	1 00
884	Moses Kidder

Miscellaneous Department.

ISAAC NEWTON.

NEWTON AND THE BLACK ART.

"He very rarely went to bed till two or three of the clock; sometimes not till five or six—lying about four or five hours; especially at Spring and fall of the leaf, at which times he used to employ about six weeks in his laboratory, the fire scarcely going out either night or day—he sitting up one night and I another, till he had finished his chemical experiments, in the performance of which he was the most accurate, strict, exact. What his aim might be *I was not able to penetrate into;* but his pains, his diligence at these set times, made me think he aimed at *something beyond the reach of human art and industry.* On the left end of the garden was his laboratory, near the east end of the chapel, where he at these set times employed himself with a great deal of satisfaction and delight. Nothing extraordinary, as I can remember, happened in making his experiments; which if he did, he was of so sedate and even temper, that I could not in the least discover it.

About six weeks at Spring and six at Fall the fire in the laboratory scarcely went out, which was well furnished with chymical materials, as bodys, receivers, heads, crucibles, &c., which was made very little use of—the crucibles excepted, in which he fused his metals. He would sometimes, though very seldom, look into an old mouldy book, which lay in his labaratory. I think it was titled "Agricolo de Metallis"; *the transmuting of metals being his chief design.* For which purposes antimony was a great ingredient. His brick furnaces, pro re natâ, he made and altered himself, without troubling a bricklayer.

The surmises of his simple-minded assistant were undoubtedly correct; and we have a somewhat new light thrown on Newton's turn of mind, when we learn that *he was really devoted to Alchemy.* Indeed if his honest amanuensis was correct in the matter of the guineas in the pasteboard box, we should be inclined to believe he had really succeeded in the occult art; since it is difficult to imagine from what possible source he could have amassed such a sum. Be this as it may, the testimony to his alchemical tendencies rests on other authority than that of honest Humphrey's mere surmises. We are at least certain that he had largely studied the subject; and if he expresses himself sometimes with caution, or even doubt, this must be allowed as a not unnatural exhibition of reserve on a subject on which he was doubtless unwilling to avow the extent of his convictions or expectations.

In his letter of advice to Mr. Aston on his travels, Newton exhorts him to inquire particularly into anything he can learn abroad as to transformation of metals, which he says are "the most luciferous, and many times luciferous experiments too, in philosophy." And he also expresses a peculiar interest respecting one Bory, in Holland, a noted alchemist, who, he thinks, possesses important secrets.

At a subsequent period Boyle, who had been engaged in similar pursuits, communicated to Newton and other friends the discovery of a certain "red earth," which, by combination with mercury, was to multiply gold. A specimen of it was sent to Newton, who at first seemed to doubt, yet intimates an intention of shortly trying it, "though the success seems improbable." He afterwards hints that Boyle "had reserved a part of the process from my knowledge, though I knew more of it than he has told me." On another occasion Boyle communicated other experiments, which Newton says, "he cumbered with such circumstances as startled me, and made me afraid of any more."

Mr. Law states that he found among Sir Isaac's papers large extracts out of Jacob Behmen, from whose writings he had been led to search for "the philosopher's tincture"; and that that this was the object of the chemical labours which he prosecuted in conjunction with his relative Dr. Newton.

Sir D. Brewster has seen, in Newton's hand-writing, copies and extracts of several alchemical works, such as John de Monte Snyder's "Metamorphoses of the Planets," Norton's "Ordinal" and Basil Valentine's "Mystery of the Microcosm," and others: also a copy of the "Secrets Revealed, or an Open Entrance to the Shut Palace of the King," covered with MS. notes in Sir Isaac's hand, and suggested emendations of the text; and, besides these, a small work, an original of his own, as we are led to suppose, entitled "Thesaurus Thesaurorum, sive Medecina Aurea"; together with innumerable note books and detatched MS. papers, containing an infinity of extracts, and remarks on all parts of the subject, and a minute "index Chemicus," with a supplement of extensive references to writings and authorities. This, then, seems to have been the absorbing passion of his life, at least about the period of which we are speaking. Engaged in such an engrossing pursuit he threw aside fluxions, optics, and gravitation; and with the glowing vision of the philosopher's stone before his eyes, was blind to all prospects of sublunary fame or distinction, and desired nothing in life but the peaceful seclusion of his laboratory and the uninterrupted enjoyment of the pursuit of the grand arcanum."

THE DOG-STORY A FICTION.

It is not without some reference to the same questions that we may now advert to an incident on which a great deal more has been said than it deserves. On the statement of Mr. Conduitt after a conversation with Newton himself, we have the explicit account that he once accidentally left a candle on his table among some papers, by which they were burnt. Some of these related to optics and some to fluxions; and "he was obliged to work them all over again." The loss then was not serious, nor did it materially affect him. This we may take as the simple truth, and real basis of what has been dressed up in many fabulous forms and connected with other events with which it really had not the least relation. Dr. Stukely tells us that Newton wrote a piece of chemistry, "explaining the principles of that mysterious art upon experimental and mathematical proof; and he valued it much; but it was unluckily burned in his laboratory, which casually took fire. He would never undertake that work again: a loss much to be regretted." Humphrey Newton alludes to a report existing of some such loss having been occasioned by fire, but says that if it occurred, it was before his time. Every one has heard that version of the story which comprises the rather apocryphal little dog "Diamond"; while it is supposed to exhibit so beautiful a trait of the imperturbability of his master. Humphrey tells us that he "kept neither dog nor cat in his chamber." The story is in other respects embellished in the version of Mr. De la Pryme, in whose diary it is however entered only as what "he has heard"; he bears no false witness against the dog; but describes the burning of the papers one Winter morning while Newton was at chapel (where Humphrey says he never went), and affirms that he "was so troubled thereat that every one thought he would have run mad; he was not himself for a month after; the papers having been, according to the account, researches on optics, on which immense sums had been spent, and twenty years labour totally lost! And as a story never loses by repetition, Professor Sturm writes from Altorf, that a rumour had reached them that Newton's "house and all his goods were burnt, and himself so disturbed in mind as to be reduced to very ill circumstances."

NEWTON'S DERANGEMENT.

The story of Newton's derangement in 1692–3 was for the first time generally heard of by the English reading public in 1822, when M. Biot published his life, in which he professed to derive this fact from the explicit statement of a contemporary journal of Huyghens, then first brought to light; in which the incident is mentioned on the authority of one Colm, a Scotchman, who visited Huyghens soon after the alleged occurrence. The cause assigned was either "too intense application to study, or excessive grief from having lost by fire his chemical laboratory and several manuscripts. The burning of his papers, from what we have already observed, had no connection whatever with any illness. But it is exceedingly probable that too intense application to study, and especially the anxieties attending the lunar theory, which "made his head ache," had a very close connection with a state of ill health into which he had undoubtedly fallen during a part of 1692 and 1693. And that this illness was of a kind which lamentably shook his nerves, and to a certain extent interfered with the coherent exercise of his mental faculties appears to us placed beyond all doubt by the testimony of his own letters. That it is painful to witness so exalted a mind, even for a time, prostrated by the influence of bodily organization, is no reason for shutting our eyes to facts, and thinking the credit of Newton at stake if we admit that he could ever have exhibited transient marks of incoherence or weakness.

The letters alluded to are not new to the reading public; but we must, in support of what we have said, briefly refer to them. The first is addressed to Pepys, dated September 13th, 1693:

"Sir: Sometime after Mr. Millington had delivered your message he pressed me to see you the next time I went to London. I was averse, but, upon his pressing, consented, before I considered what I did; for I am extremely troubled at the embroilment I am in, and have neither ate nor slept well this twelvemonth, nor have my former consistency of mind. I never designed to get anything by your interest, nor by King James's favour; but am now sensible that I must withdraw from your acquaintance, and see neither you nor the rest of my friends any more, if I may but leave them quietly. I beg your pardon for saying I would see you again: and rest your most humble and obedient servant, Is. Newton."

Pepys was naturally startled at such a letter, and immediately in much alarm wrote to their mutual friend Millington, who in answer says, that he has had an interview with Newton:

"He told me he had writt to you a very odd letter, at which he was much concerned; added that it was in a distemper that much seized his head, and that kept him awake for above five nights together; which, upon occasion, he desired I would represent to you, and beg your pardon; he being very much ashamed he should be so rude to a person for whom he hath so great an honour. He is now very well, and, though I fear he is under some small degree of melancholy, yet I think there is no reason to suspect it hath at all touched his understanding, and I hope never will."

What he had said or done with reference to Locke seems still more extraordinary and inexplicable. Whatever it was, he not long after gave a most touching instance of contrition, coupled with a melancholy exposure of some of the aberrations into which he had been led with respect to his friend.

Thus he writes to Locke:

"Sept. 16th, 1693.

"Sir: Being of opinion that you endeavoured to embroil me with women, and by other means, I was so much affected with it as that when one told me that you were sickly and would not live, I answered, "'twere better if you were dead." I desire you to forgive this uncharitableness, for I am now satisfied that what you have done is just, and I beg your pardon for my having hard thoughts of you for it; and for representing that you struck at the root of morality, in a principle you laid in your book of ideas, and designed to pursue in another book, and that I took you for a Hobbist. I beg your pardon also for saying or thinking that there was a design to sell me an office, or to embroil me.

"I am your most humble and unfortunate servant,

"Is. Newton."

Locke's answer displays all the generous kindness and sympathy which might be expected from his excellent nature, and Newton again in his reply to Locke explains the cause of his apparent incoherency, and the delusion under which he laboured:

"Sir: The last Winter, by sleeping too often by my fire, I got an ill habit of sleeping; and a distemper, which this Summer has been epidemical, put me further out of order; so that when I wrote to you, I had not slept an hour a night for an fortnight together, and for five days together not a wink. I remember I wrote to you, but what I said of your book I remember not. If you please to send me a transcript of that passage, I will give you an account of it if I can. I am your most humble servant,

"Is. Newton."

This indisputable evidence under Newton's own hand, affords a striking illustration of what has been said in another part of this Number on the effect of integrupted sleep on the mental faculties.

CATHERINE BARTON.

Newton's half-sister, Hannah Smith, married Robert Barton, of Brigstock, in Northamptonshire. We know nothing of the issue of this marriage except as regards one daughter, Catherine, born in 1679, and who was consequently only in her sixteenth year when Newton received his first appointment to the Mint. Newton commenced residence in London (as we have seen) in 1697. At some period after this—how soon precisely we are not informed—he received his poor but beautiful niece into his house and invested her with the entire superintendence of his domestic affairs.

Catherine Barton was clearly a very extraordinary woman. We know no particulars of her education, and we cannot suppose it to have been above the average of those days. She must, however, have profited by it in no ordinary degree, aided by native talent of a peculiar kind; since we no sooner find her presiding at her uncle's parties than men of all grades and pursuits were fascinated as much by her talents and conversation as by her personal charms. She could converse equally well with philosophers and politicians, with men of the world and retired students; she could flirt with the gay and argue with the grave; she could talk fashionable scandal with Lady Betty Germaine, politics with Swift, and science with Brook Taylor, Dr. Moivre and Montmort.

In 1710, Swift's journal contains a series of entries of his repeated visits to Mrs. Catherine Barton which evince the admiration she inspired. He seems to have prided himself on dining with her alone more than once; yet he complains that "he loves her better than any one here, and sees her seldomer." He gives up his usual society, and changes his manner of living; for the sake of getting into her company, he moved his lodgings to be nearer to hers. On one occasion, "we were three hours together disputing upon Whig and Tory." On another, "I have been so teased with Whiggish discourse by Mrs. Barton and Lady Betty Germaine—never saw the like." At a much later date, a letter from her to Swift is of itself a model of its kind.

Among others who frequented Newton's house, Lord Halifax could not resist the effect of her charms, though probably long after the period imagined by Voltaire. Of the precise extent of his admiration nothing is recorded. But in his will he left her all his jewels, £5,000 with a grant from the Crown during her life, of the Rangership and Lodge of Bushy Park, and the manor of Apscourt: "These gifts and legacies," he adds, "I leave her as a token of the sincere love, affection and esteem, I have long had for her person, and as a small recompense for the pleasure and happiness I have had in her conversation." He also charges his executor to "transfer to her an annuity of £200 purchased in Sir I. Newton's name, and which he (Halifax) held in trust for her." He died in 1715.

One circumstance, however, may require a word: Halifax, in his will (as we have seen), charges his executor "to transfer to her the annuity purchased in Sir I. Newton's name." This has been supposed to bear an ambiguous meaning. We do not profess to comprehend the exact nature of the transaction from these words, unless it were, as Sir D. Brewster supposes, simply an annuity purchased for life by her uncle, and of which Halifax was the trustee.

However this may be, supposing Halifax to have been the donor, it was clearly a legitimate mode of substantially evincing his friendship for the uncle and his admiration for the niece by making a provision for her after her uncle's death, when she would probably much need it. To infer from it anything in the way of an underhand payment in requital for favours of a more particular nature (as has been insinuated) is not only wholly unsupported by evidence, nor even probability, but clearly inconceivable when we recollect that Newton was himself a party to the transaction; a man whose precise morality would not endure an approach to impropriety; who even cut his old acquaintance Vigani for once "telling a loose story about a nun"; yet he continued to retain his niece at the head of his household during the whole period in which any such proceedings, if they existed, must have been going on. Moreover, in August, 1717, she was married to John Conduitt, Esquire, of Cranbury, in Hampshire; a man of position and character, not likely to marry the cast-off mistress of a premier; and for four years after their marriage they continued to reside in Newton's house.

NEWTON AS AN OLD MAN.

Mr. Conduitt, describing Newton's personal appearance in the latter part of his life, says, he had a "comely and gracious aspect," and "a very lively and piercing eye." Bishop Atterbury, however, thought, that "in the whole air of his face and make there was nothing of that penetrating sagacity which appears in his compositions: he had something rather languid in his look and manner, which did not raise any great expectation in those who did not know him"; which is confirmed by the testimony of Hearne, the antiquary, who says, "he was a man of no very promising aspect." "He spoke little in company; so that his conversation was not agreeable. When he rode in his coach, one arm would be out of his coach on the one one side and the other on the other." But this last peculiarity is strangely interpreted by Arago (in his *éloge* of Young), who ascribes it to timidity and the continual fear of being upset.

The numerous instances of his pecuniary liberality to his relations and others who stood in need of it, are not fairly to be disparaged by the fact that he was notoriously careless of money; of which several curious instances are on record. He had once been imposed upon in the purchase of an estate, and when told that he might vacate the bargain in equity, he replied, "that he would not for the sake of £2,000 go into Westminster Hall to tell that he had been made a fool of."

He one day missed bank bills to the amount of £3,000, and suspected that his pocket had been picked by the graceless nephew of his friend Whitson, who had bought an estate at that price without any ostensible means of paying for it. Yet he could not be prevailed on to prosecute; and when Conduitt asked him how much he had lost, he only answered "too much."

When he was attended by the eminent surgeon Cheselden, he took out of his coat pocket a handful of guineas and offered them as a fee, and on Cheselden's remonstrating, he only said, laughing, "suppose I do give you more than your fee." Being told that Dr. Cheyne had written an ingenious book on mathematics, but had not money to print it, Newton offered him a bag of money, which he refused, and "Newton would see him no more."

We have gone to too great length in the details of Newton's personal history and private life to allow room for, or perhaps to require, extended general remarks. While we do not uphold him as a model of moral as well as of intellectual excellence, we can by no means assent to the assertion that he was destitute of common good feelings. We cannot agree in a parallel which has been drawn between him and Bacon as similar instances of transcendant intellectual greatness combined with the lowest moral meanness. We cannot admit, as has been said by a recent critic, that his was "iron intellect surrounding a moral vacuum." We do not believe, on the other hand, that he was all goodness, beneficence and patience. He was imperturbable when there was nothing to imperturb him; but once thrown off his equilibrium he had little self-control, and became often irritable, sometimes intemperate. But he could be also generous, forgiving and courageous, as he was always transparently honest and incorruptibly pure. The truth is, that the intellect, which had most deeply sounded and explored the mysteries of external nature was at times perplexed and obscured by the mysteries and infirmities of its own constitution, and in embracing the system of the universe Newton at times lost possession of himself.—*Edinburgh Review.*

A vast deal of genial humour, says Mrs. Stowe, is conscientiously strangled in religious people, which might illuminate and warm the way of life. Wit and gaiety answer the same purpose that a fire does in a damp house, dispersing chills and drying up mold and making all wholesome and cheerful.

AN AMERICAN WATERING PLACE—A CHARACTER.

We crowd down to the lower deck before the great and silent boat has glided to her wharf, and find ourselves surrounded by merchandise, in endless tiers of clean white boxes of fresh deal, and horses tied up with their heels outermost, and the deck passengers—how Irish mothers and babes have contrived to snuggle themselves into berths they have contrived amongst the rows of bales and boxes! Mixed in with them are negroes and mulattoes—second-class accommodations being especially intended for their benefit. The hatred between them and the Irish is intense; as well it may be, upon their part, for the Irish immigration has entirely changed their position and prospects in the free States. Every ship-load of these Celtic immigrants helps to elbow some persons of this unhappy race out of the means of getting an honest living; and whenever the occasion offers, the Irish are too glad to raise a row and come to fisticuffs with the "nagurs." The present Know-Nothing movement, which is excluding the Irish of all ranks from any claim to any public office, even of the lowest kinds, is to the advantage of the opponents of the Fugitive Slave law. A United States Marshal in the New England States would run a better chance of bringing his victim down if he hunted with a pack of Irish beagles. In the slave States, where the negroes have decidedly the advantage over the Irish in houses, habits, and general consideration, the scorn with which they look on them as "white trash," is exceedingly amusing. Nor is the feeling less keen in the free States, where social advantanges are all on the side of the Irish population. We were walking up a hilly street in Newport some time after our arrival, when a party of little mulatto boys coming out of school were engaged in blackguarding each other: one at length used an epithet to which, for a moment, his adversary could find no bad word strong enough to reply; when, trembling with rage, he shook his fist in his opponent's face, and stammered out, "You —you *Irish* niggar you!"

Our reflections on the helotry of the United States are broken in upon by the captain of the boat, who opens the doors which have kept us closely penned like travellers waiting in a French railway station, and the passengers for Newport pour forth by the light of a few lanterns. A hand is laid upon our shoulder as we step from the gangway.

"My name is Pennifeather—what's yourn?" says a rough voice, not unkindly.

Just fresh from England, and perfect strangers to Newport and its population, we are a little startled by this stand-and-deliver demand upon our personality.

"Really," we say, with English hesitation—"we don't know why you want our name."

"Wal now!" says Pennifeather, putting his arms a-kimbo, "It's as *you* please, you know. Only if you was Miss Archer's relative that she's bin speerin' out for these two weeks, and if these here is your folks and luggage, she said you was to git into my coach and let me drive you."

Inimitable doctor! Prince of all hack-drivers!—dressed in a fancy waistcoat; in warm weather seldom covered by a coat, but gay with massy chain and turquoise studs! If the doctor does not wear a coat he *always* wears his hat: paying visits in it when he comes to be paid, and sits on the best chair in your drawing-room. Honest and kindly! good to man and beast—with a vein of Yankee humour which Haliburton would "find it pay" to spend a season here and study; the doctor is one of the originals of the little town. His veterinary practice gives him his handle to his name, but that he is modest about assuming it is proved by a series of new cards that have been printed of late—"W. C. Pennifeather (commonly called the Doctor)."

As we ride up the hill on which the town, mostly of wood, is built, passing through Washington Square, and past the quaint, respectable old Court-house, where Washington gave audience, and where a portrait of him which claims to be authentic is now shown, let us fill up the time by giving you a few anecdotes of our coachman, which will give you a better idea than any formal description, of the state of manners in this little town. This evening, when the boat comes in from Providence, the doctor will be standing on the wharf, and hailing any of the principal inhabitants—acquaintances of our good kinswoman—whom he sees aboard, will sing out, long before she reaches her wharf, "Mr. Smith!—Miss Partington!—Miss Archer's family is come! I driv 'em up as soon as they stepped on shore this mornin'."

"Mr. Pennifeather, your bill is wrong," we shall remark, on some future day of settling old scores.

"Wal—make it right yourself then. You is folks that I can trust, and I ain't so particular about makin' out a bill agin you. I have got to keep a pretty sharp look-out on some of the hotel folks though."

Some day during the heat of Summer a head and a hat will be poked through the shrubbery into the window of our drawing-room, with, "Wal now—come to tell you, that you can't have that carry: all you sent for this afternoon—'cos I ain't got a hos that's fit for a gal to drive." And with a strong aroma of cigar smoke left behind to testify the visit, the conscientious draws his head out of the room.

We were telling our kinswoman of our meeting with him on the wharf, and she gave us, as we now are giving to the reader, a good many characteristic anecdotes which opened our eyes to the nature of the character we had stumbled upon. Coming one day from Providence, and seized, as usual, on the wharf by the doctor, always on the look-out for unprotected females (gentlemen and the ladies they escort he leaves to his subordinate hack-drivers), she was handed into a stage with some very unpleasant-looking people in one corner. The gentle lady endured it for some moments, and then, beckoning to the doctor, said, unwilling to hurt the feelings of the people in whose company she found herself, "I think, as it is coming on to rain, I had rather have a closer carriage—can't you find me one?"

"I reckon I can," said Pennifeather, letting down the steps with an iron clang. "And you're about right about gittin' out o' this one; 'cos I've got to take them folks to jail, and leave 'em there, afore I drive you home."

Our last anecdote of Pennifeather—last too in point of time, for it happened not long since—is a very characteristic one.

"Mrs. Archer says, Dr. Pennifeather," said our servant, "that the last time you sent her a carriage the driver had an old dirty checked coat, and a Scotch cap, while the carriage and horses were handsome enough; and that she cannot drive with such a shabby-looking coachman—you must send her a better one."

"Wal now," said the Doctor, "tell Miss Archer I'll do my best. But I don't know as I've got a man that's got a black hat and a blue coat. My men ain't got no taste in dress—and that's a fact!—I often tell 'em so!"—*Article in Bentley's Miscellany.*

HANGING IN THE LAST CENTURY.

We have already seen how Dodd, in his "Thoughts on Death," introduced extracts from Shakspeare under this mask of quotation. He also published the "Beauties of Shakspeare," and at length resolved upon bringing out an entirely new edition of the plays of his idolized author. As this work would have involved an outlay of thousands, and the doctor's extravagance had already led him into debt to the amount of some hundreds, he was lured by his petty ambition, perhaps not unmingled with the hope of a successful commercial speculation by which to retrieve his fortunes, into the commission of the crime which ultimately rendered his fate a lamentable tragedy. Presuming upon the affection of Philip Stanhope, now Earl Chesterfield, for his former tutor, he forged upon that nobleman a bond for £4,200, upon which, after certain repulses by cautious capitalists who objected to lend upon the personal security without a personal interview with the borrower, he at length succeeded in raising the required amount. A day or two after, one of the solicitors employed remarked upon the face of the instrument a peculiar blot, which appeared to have been caused less by accident than by design. Inquiries were at once instituted and the fraud discovered. The terrified culprit immediately restored the whole amount received, except £300, with which he had liquidated his previous liabilities, but for which sum he gave a judgment, immediately carried into execution upon his furniture.

With this reparation, justice, tempered with common humanity, might and ought to have been satisfied. There is a common tradition, which I have been unable to trace, that the doctor was afterwards left alone in a room with the bond before him and a fire in the apartment. Whatever reason might be urged for his not acting upon the hint thus thrown out, let us mercifully accept that construction which redounds most to the credit of the unfortunate man.

He was arrested and charged before the Recorder of London, where he behaved miserably, crying and murmuring such excuses and supplications as might have been expected from a schoolboy dreading punishment. He found too late that he had trusted to a frail foundation, in building his hopes upon the affection of a Stanhope. Upon his trial, a legal quibble was raised, which delayed for nearly six months the execution of his sentence. Meanwhile, in his cell at Newgate, the old Shakspearian sentiment resumed its former sway. He was doomed to die, and therefore the hero of a possible tragedy. So in order to act like a tragic hero, he resolved his "Prison Thoughts" into blank verse.

Of course some of the old ludicrous weaknesses crept into this his most finished and also necessarily most earnest production. The reader is jerked every few pages down into some marginal note with a direction to see Psalm li., and "Christian's Magazine," vol. iii., p. 130, to compare 2 Chron., xxxiii., 21, &c., with prayers of Manasseh in the Apocrypha and First Book of Maccabees; to see Maclean's answer to Jenyns, p. 72; to see Plutarch on something, and to listen to some anecdote of prison life or scaffold death. But as a whole, the work is what every transcript of a man's real feeling must be—striking and impressive. One thought, which a modern poet has not scrupled to use as his own, is perhaps the best in the poem:

> The golden sun, in bridegroom majesty
> Taking benignant Nature to his love
> And decking her with bounties.

Outside the prison the most active and powerful efforts were employed to save the life of the prisoner. Dr. Johnson, who had only seen Dodd once, but who, upon the first appeal, devoted his great powers heartily to the wretched man's service, composed on his behalf a petition to the King from the city of London (Johnson afterwards said significantly, "they *mended* it"), a petition from Mrs. Dodd to the Queen, observations for the newspapers upon the case, a sermon delivered by Dodd as his own to his fellow-prisoners, and a last dying speech left by the doctor, also as his own, in the hands of the Sheriff of Tyburn. It is melancholy to see that the last words of this misguided man were in effect a moral fraud. To these literary impostures so unwillingly did the real author, himself so great and true, become a party, that, although he descended to evasion in order to conceal the fact lest it might injure Dodd during life, he eagerly avowed it when after the catastrophe the miserable device had raised the inevitable suspicion which any emanation from Johnson ascribed to Dodd must necessarily excite. One passage in the last address shows the estimation in which the real writer held the false. Johnson wrote, "My life for years past has been hypocritical." Dodd altered the latter expression into "dreadfully erroneous." He could not charge himself with hypocrisy; and, indeed, his faults, such as they were, had scarcely included an effort at concealment.

Nearly 30,000 people petitioned to spare the life of Dodd, and these included many charities to which he had been a liberal benefactor—for, whatever his failings, niggardliness and uncharitableness formed certainly no portion of them. But the King was inexorable—"If Dr. Dodd is pardoned, the two Perreaus (alluding to two previous victims) have been murdered." The force of royal logic, which thus sought to justify one act by another totally independent and *ex post facto*, will perhaps be at present scarcely appreciated.

I wonder whether amid his prison thoughts there was one, which the unhappy man has certainly not given to the world in his book respecting one William Griffiths, executed a few years before for robbing on the King's highway; and whether it ever occurred to the doctor, while he lamented the merciless nature of a Chesterfield, that a wretch had not long been hanged upon the ready testimony of a minister of that religion whose essence is mercy. Did Dodd never for one moment feel that a miserable thief might possibly, after his coarse manner, feel as much mental anguish in the anticipation of a felon's end, as an erring doctor of laws? And amid the various scriptural quotations with which every emanation from his pen was so profusely garnished, did there never arise to his mind "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy"; "Judge not lest ye be judged"; "For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged, and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

Meanwhile the unfortunate convict, at length resigned to his doom, dreaded even the pain of death less than personal ignominy, and the fearful scandal which his end would bring upon the ministry. He feared less the awful ride and the horrible gibbet, than the staring crowd, the triumphant infidel ruffianism, and the brutal jeers upon his cloth. His mind dwelt upon Nokes calling to Styles to "see the two parsons together, one on 'em taking t'other to be hung!" And some such feelings animated even those who were warmest in his cause. It was not for mere sympathy with the man that Johnson devoted his powers to save the culprit. Johnson never believed in him. Long after, when the "Prison thoughts" were put into the hands of the great doctor, he exclaimed in reference to the prayer for the King, which concludes the book, "What *evidence* is there that this was composed the night before he suffered? *I* do not believe it. Sir, do you think that a man the night before he is to be hanged cares for the succession of a royal family? Though he *may* have composed this prayer then. A man who has been canting all his life, may cant to the last."

On the 27th June, 1777, *two* miserable criminals set forth on the dismal ride from Newgate to Tyburn. One of those was a wretched thief named Harris, who rode accompanied by a sobbing heart-broken man, his father, in the ordinary cart. But the sympathy expressed for him was a trifle compared to that elicited by the other culprit, who, more dignified, and better able to pay for consideration, was indulged with a mourning coach. The mob proved to be not the mob the unhappy doctor had shuddered to anticipate. Nokes and Styles were there, but instead of gibing, sorrowed loudly in their rude way, and uttered only prayers and blessings, instead of coarse and scurrile jests.

On arrival at the fatal spot, Dodd, after a few minutes' prayer, whispered a few words to the executioner, and money was seen to pass. What that meant was soon evident, for as the cart drove on, down leapt the functionary and put the doctor out of pain by a violent pull at his legs. As for the wretched Harris, who could not afford to purchase such luxuries, he was left to dangle out of the world as he best could.—*Article on Dr. Dodd, in "The Train."*

Gleanings from Foreign Publications.

Probably no writer, says the *Critic*, ever gained so much money by his works as the author of "Pickwick." Not only does he possess the whole of his copyrights (a great fortune in themselves), but he reaps abundantly from foreign fields where no other author can glean a straw. Whether it be for very shame, or that he may have the credit of paying one great English author, we cannot tell; but even Harper disburses hard dollars to Mr. Dickens. Tauchnitz of Leipzig pays him, we believe, £300 per annum. Then there is his current work "Little Dorrit," and his share in "Household Words"—a property of itself not to be despised.

——Lowell, the Poet.—The Italian correspondent of the London *Critic* thus refers to James Russell Lowell in a recent letter:

"Among the most distinguished strangers in Rome, I have also met on a recent occasion, the American poet, Lowell, whose powers of thought and expression will surely be recognised for ages to come. A fine countenance, a diminutive and almost boyish figure, and a tone of unaffected, thoughtful good sense in conversation, distinguish the individuality of this gifted writer, who is now making a brief tour in Europe for the last time before devoting himself to his duties as Professor of Literature at the University at Boston."

——Minerals We Eat.—These minerals, which are interwoven with the living structure of the plant, are taken up into the fabric of the animal. And, to us, they are as important as to the meanest vegetable that grows. I, who write this, boast myself living flesh and blood. But lime strengthens my bones; iron flows in my blood; flint bristles in my hair; sulphur and phosphorus quiver in my flesh. In the human frame the rock moves, the metal flows, and the materials of the earth, snatched by the divine power of vitality from the realms of inertia, live and move, and form part of a soul-tenanted frame. In the very secret chamber of the brain there lies a gland, gritty with earthly mineral matter, which Descartes did not scruple, with a crude scientific impiety, to assign as the residence of the soul. You could no more have lived and grown, and flourished without iron, and silica, and potash, and sodium, and magnesium, than wheat can flourish without phosphorus, grass without silica, cress without iodine, or clover without lime. We are all of us indeed of earth, earthy.—*Dickens's Household Words.*

——Mr. Augustin Thierry, the historian, has just died at Paris, aged sixty-one years. He was the author of "The Conquest of England by the Normans," "Letters on the History of France," "The Narrative of the Merovingian Time," &c. For the last twenty years Baron Gobert's annual prize of 10,000fr. for history has been awarded to him. He was a member of the Academy of Sciences and Belles Lettres, but he declined standing for the Academie Francaise, because his election would have disqualified him for the Gobert prize. For the last twenty years M. Thierry has been blind, and paralyzed on one side. The loss of his sight was brought on by intense labour in his historic pursuits. He lately wrote in reference to his infirmities: "If I had to recommence my career, I would do what I have done. Blind and suffering, without hope, and almost without intermission, I can bear impartial witness that there is something in this world of more value than material enjoyment, better than fortune, better than health itself, and that is devotion to knowledge."

——Strychnine.—It was in 1818 that strychnine was extracted, by Pelletier and Caventou, from nux vomica. Strychnine is a vegetable alkali; it is a constituent of St. Ignatius's beans, the seed of a tree indigenous of the Phillipine Islands; of one of the snake woods of Asia (so-called from the natives imagining that they possess the power of preserving them from the bites of serpents), and of the shrub Upas Tiente, or Tieltek, of Java. Criminals are executed in Java by darts poisoned with the tiente, and when wounded tremble violently, utter fearful cries, and perish in horrible convulsions in ten or fifteen minutes. Strychnine is a white, crystalline substance, and in chemists' shops is usually seen in the form of powder. It is colourless, but its taste is so intensely bitter as to be perceptible when one part is diluted into a million parts of water. Its action is about six times as violent as nux vomica. Dr. Christison says the sixth part of a grain injected into the chest of a dog killed it in two minutes. A wild boar was killed in the same manner with the third part of a grain in ten minutes. Pelletier says "half a grain blown into the mouth of a dog produced death in five minutes." As regards antidotes, laurel water, tannin and tincture of iodine have been found effective. Lard has also been mentioned in the *American Journal of Science*, October, 1855, as a most satisfactory remedy. In nine instances in which lard was given to dogs along with strychnine, they did not die; in eleven, where no lard was given, all died; half a grain was sufficient to produce death, but three grains failed when lard was used.—*Household Words.*

——An Indian Sodom.—An interesting pamphlet has just been published by Mr. Bellasis, collector of Hyderabad, in Scinde, containing an account of his examinations and discoveries on the site of the ancient city of Brahminabad, on a branch of the old bed of the Indus. Tradition affirms that the city—the capital of a Hindoo kingdom to which the tide of Mahomedan invasion had scarcely penetrated—was destroyed by fire from heaven and by earthquake, on account of the wickedness of its rulers. The investigations of Mr. Bellasis seems to prove that the place really was destroyed by some terrible convulsion of nature, which probably at the same time completely changed the course of the Indus. On no other supposition can a ruin be accounted for that was at once so sudden and so complete. Skeletons were found in every house that was opened and in the streets, some crouched together and there buried; others crushed flat by a falling weight, the pieces of stone or brick still in some cases buried in the fractured skull. Numerous coins and other valuables have already been discovered, carved figures in ivory, engravings on cornelian and agate, a set of ivory chessmen, and the like. The figures carved on objects connected with religious worship are Buddhist. From the fact of their being unmutilated, Mr. Bellasis considers it clear that the iconoclastic Mussulman invaders had not reached, or at least had not permanently annexed, Brahminabad at the time of its destruction, which he conceives to have taken place about A. D. 1020.

——Jet Ornaments.—There are not many branches of art manufacture which are of more interest than the working of jet. The material itself—which is a comparatively rare production, being confined in this country to the neighbourhood of Whitby—is curious in its general character, and peculiarly interesting in its mode of occurrence. Jet was certainly known to the Romans, and used by them for ornamental purposes. A few fragments of jet ornaments which have from time to time been discovered in this country, prove that it was worked at an early period in these islands. The jet of our coasts was known to the ancients by the name of *gayates*. In the history of Whitby, by Lionel Charlton, we find this passage: "I myself have lately viewed the earring of a lady, who had most certainly been buried in one of the *houes* (tumuli or barrows) long before the time of the Danes in England. It is of jet, more than two inches over, and about a quarter of an inch thick; made in the form of a heart, with a hole towards its upper end, by which it has been suspended to the ear: it lay when found in contact with the jaw-bone." Ornamental articles have probably been manufactured from the jet of Yorkshire from the earliest historic times; and during the period of monastic rule, especially when the Abbey of Whitby was a seat of learning, and the resort of pious pilgrims, there cannot be much doubt but that jet-crosses and rosaries were common. A good specimen of a jet crucifix of ancient manufacture is in the possession of Mr. John Robinson of Grosmont. In the time of Elizabeth it is certain that this manufacture was carried on, since, affixed to a deed dating April, 1598, we find the name, "John Carlile, of Whitby, *jet-worker*." This manufacture appears however to have declined, if it did not, indeed, entirely cease, and it was not until 1800 that we have any further information of this branch of industry.—*Art Journal.*

——A writer in the *North British Review* observes that, in the matter of dress and of manners, the Puritan triumph has been complete. Even their worst enemies have come over to their side, and "the whirligig of time has brought about its revenge." Their canons of taste have become those of all England, "and High Churchmen, who still call call them round-heads and cropped ears, go about rounder-headed and closer cropped than they ever went. They held it more rational to cut the hair to a comfortable length than to wear effeminate curls down the back. And we cut ours much shorter than they ever did. They held (with the Spaniards, then the finest gentlemen in the world) that sad, *i. e.*, dark colours, above all black, were the fittest for stately and earnest gentlemen. We all, from the Tractarian to the Anythingarian, are of the same opinion. They held that lace, perfumes and jewelry on a man were marks of unmanly foppishness and vanity; and so hold the finest gentlemen in England now. They thought it equally absurd and sinful for a man to carry his income on his back, and bedizen himself out in reds, blues, and green ribbons, knots, slashes, and treble quadruple dædalian ruffs, built up on iron and timber (a fact), which have more arches in them for pride than London Bridge for use." We, if we met such a ruffed and ruffled worthy as used to swagger by hundreds up and down Paul's-walk, not knowing how to get a dinner, much less to pay his tailor, should look on him as firstly, a fool, and secondly, a swindler; while, if we met an old Puritan, we should consider him a man gracefully and picturesquely dressed, but withal in the most perfect sobriety of good taste; and when we discovered (as we probably should), over and above, that the harlequin cavalier had a box of salve and a pair of dice in one pocket, a pack of cards and a few pawnbrokers' duplicates in the other; that his thoughts were altogether of citizens' wives, and their too easy virtue; and that he could not open his mouth without a dozen oaths, we should consider the Puritan (even though he did quote Scripture somewhat through his nose) as the gentleman, and the courtier as a most offensive specimen of the 'snob triumphant,' glorying in his shame."

——Effect of Colour upon Health.—From several years' observations in rooms of various sizes, used as manufacturing rooms, and occupied by females for 12 hours per day, I found that the workers who occupied those rooms which had large windows with large panes of glass in the four sides of the room, so that the sun's rays penetrated through the room during the whole day, were much more healthy than the workers who occupied rooms lighted from one side only, or rooms lighted through very small panes of glass. I observed another very singular fact, viz., that the workers who occupied one room were very cheerful and healthy, while the occupiers of another similar room, who were employed on the same kind of work, were all inclined to melancholy, and complained of pains in the forehead and eyes, and were often ill and unable to work. Upon examining the rooms in question, I found they were both equally well ventilated and lighted. I could not discover anything about the drainage of the premises that could affect the one room more than the other; but I observed that the room occupied by the workers was wholly whitewashed, and the room occupied by the melancholy workers was coloured with yellow ochre. I had the yellow ochre all washed off, and the walls and ceilings whitewashed. The workers ever after felt more cheerful and healthy. After making this discovery, I extended my observations to